THE TRAVELLER:

TIMES AND SPIRIT OF THE LIFE IN NEW-YORK

BY HUNT & ADAMS.
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SATURDAY EVENING, JANUARY 19, 1833.

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The Traveller.

THE NAVIGATION.

We learn from the Poughkeepsie Telegraph of the 9th, that for the four or five days previous to Monday, the weather had every appearance of the opening of spring. The air was warm, and the sky clear; the ice in the Hudson is broken up, and the steam boats now course their way from New York to Albany, unimpeded by the usual obstructions of the season. We saw some passengers from the boat down on Monday night, who came on board at Hudson, who stated the river was clear of ice as in midsummer. Capt. Cruttenden of the steam boat Constellation, who left Albany on Monday, informed the Editor of the Standard that the wharves at Albany were completely covered with water. Jan. 10—The river is completely frozen up.—*Editors.*

HUDSON RIVER STEAM BOAT ASSOCIATION.

This is the title of the new Company which has lately been formed to run a line of passage boats between this city and Albany. The company is composed of the proprietors of the Old Hudson River Line, of the steam boats Erie and Champlain and of the North River Line.—Messrs. J. C. & R. S. Stevens have sold to this company the steam boat North America, for the sum of $80,000, in consideration of which they are to withdraw the New Philadelphia, and not to run any boat up the river for the term of ten years. The new line will be composed of the following boats:—North America, Capt. Cruttenden: Albany, Jenkins: Erie, Benson; De Witt Clinton; Ohio, Bartholomew; Champlain, Gorham; Constellation; Constitution, Hoyt. Three of the above boats are to form a day line, which will start from the foot of Barclay-street; the remainder will be a night line, and will start from Courtland-street. The steam boat Novelty has been left out of this arrangement, and will, says the New York Standard, probably run in opposition.

MAMMOTH STEAMER.

A most beautiful steam boat christened the "Mediterranean," was recently built at Pittsburgh (Pa.) she is said to be the largest in the United States or in the world. Her length of keel is 175 feet, and on deck 193 feet; breadth of beam 30 ft. and extreme breadth 60 feet; depth of hold 10 ft. 6 inches. The ladies' cabin has connected with it 12 state rooms, each containing two berths; and the gentlemen's cabin 50 state rooms, each containing two berths. These two cabins are separated only by folding doors, which, when thrown open, exhibit to view one vast and splendid room of 124 feet in length, in the decoration of which, all the taste and skill of our city has been displayed. Each state room in the ladies' cabin communicates by doors, both with the cabin and with the spacious guards, and is lighted by panes of brilliant pressed glass, which admit the light, although they exclude vision. In the ladies' cabin we observed a very pleasing embellishment, which, we believe, has never been adopted in our western steam boats—we refer to 12 handsome landscapes and other scenes introduced into the pannelling between the doors of the state rooms. The gallery aft of the ladies' cabin is enclosed by folding sashes of window glass, which will protect the fair passengers from the inclemency of the weather, without obstructing their view of the country, by which they are passing. In this gallery, a swing will be suspended, which will afford the ladies exercise and recreation, both much needed in the comparatively long passages on the Ohio and Mississippi. The engine is one of 320 horse power—was constructed by Messrs Stackhouse and Thompson, of this city, and we are told that on its first trial, a few days since, it worked to admiration. The joiner work was executed by Mr. Archibald Mason, of this city. The Mediterranean is owned by Messrs. Knox and M'Kee of Wheeling, M'Kee, Clarke & Co., and Capt Wm. Shrodes of this city, and will be commanded by the latter gentleman.—*Cincinnati Chron.*

TRAVELLING INFORMATION.

Troy and Schenectady Stages, leave Troy every day at 8 a. m. and 3 p. m.—leave Schenectady every day at the same hour—fare each way, 62 1-2 cents. Books kept at Thurston's (late Pierce's,) Troy, and at Giving's Hotel, Schenectady—*Proprietors*, William Pierce and John Barney.

Troy and Whitehall, N. Y. Mail Stage, leaves General Stage Office, Troy, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 5 a. m., Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday at 10 a. m. via Sandy Hill—leaves Whitehall every morning—*Proprietors*, Taylor and Cleveland, Rice and Baker, Albany—*Agents* Ira Cummings, Whitehall; G. S. Brannock, Troy.

Utica, Watertown and Sackett's Harbor, N. Y. Mail Coach, leaves M. Bagg's Tavern, Utica, and Sackets Harbor, every day, from 9 to 10, p. m. by way of Trenton, Booniville and Lawville, intersecting the Ogdensburgh stages at Denmark and Watertown, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, from which places they leave Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, and arrive at Ogdensburgh same evenings.

Accommodation Coach for Watertown, (through by daylight, with eight passengers only,) leaves M. Bagg's, Utica, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 4 a. m. and arrives in Watertown same evening, in time for the Ogdensburgh and Cape Vincent Mail Coaches—Leaves Watertown, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 4 a. m. and arrives in Utica same evenings.—For seats, apply at the Mail Coach Offices, at the above places. Both of the above lines pass through Trenton Village, near the celebrated Trenton Falls, for which place coaches and private carriages will be furnished in the first order for pleasure parties, by E. Bachus & Co., at Bagg's Tavern, Utica—Proprietors. E. Bachus, Utica; E. Merriam, Leyden; Kimston and Buckley, Watertown.

Utica and Rhica, N. Y. Mail Coach, leaves Utica Sunday, Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 9—leaves Rhica Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings at 9; through in one day; through Dryden, M'Lean, Cortland, Homer Truxton, De Ruyter, Woodstock, Log City, Madison, Waterville, New Hartford to Utica—distance 95 miles—fare through $3.50—Proprietors, J. Parker & Co. Utica; Willoughby & Cumings, Rhica; D. Goodwin, Madison.

Utica and Oswego, N. Y. Mail Stage leaves Utica and Oswego every day at 11 p. m. and arrives in each place next day at 7 p. m. through Rome, Camden and Williamstown—distance 75 miles—fare $3. Proprietors, B. Merrill, Utica, and Henry Nicholls, Oswego.

Utica and Canandaigua N. Y. Eagle, leaves Utica every afternoon and arrives in Canandaigua the next day—leaves Canandaigua every day at 4 a. m.—stops at Syracuse over night and arrives in Utica about noon. Proprietors, B. D. Coe & Co.

Syracuse and Watertown, N. Y. Mail Stage leaves Syracuse every morning after the arrival of the eastern and western stages—leaves Watertown every morning—through Salina village, Cicero Four Corners, Oneida Outlet, Central Square, Close Union Square Pulaski, Washingtonville, Mansville, and Adams, to Watertown. Seats engaged at the Mansion House, Syracuse; at the Coffee House, Salina, and D. Hungerford's Inn, Watertown Proprietors, J. C. Woodruffe, Syracuse; W. Green, Salina; H. Curtis, C. Square, A Russell, Adams; D. Hungerford, Watertown.

Sackets Harbor and Oswego N. Y. Stage, leaves Sackets Harbor every morning, except Sunday, and arrives in Oswego same evening—leaves Oswego every morning, except Sunday, and arrives in Sackets Harbor same evening—through Smithville, Bellville, Ellisburgh, Sandy Creek, Pulaski, (in the town of Richland,) Mexico to Oswego.

Watertown and Oswego N. Y. Stage leaves Hungerford's Hotel, Watertown, every morning, except Sunday, at 1, and arrives in Oswego at 5 p. m.—leaves Oswego every morning, except Sunday, at 8 a. m. and arrives in Watertown at 7 p. m.—through Adams, Washingtonville, Pulaski and Mexico to Oswego—distance 56 miles—fare $2.50. —Proprietors, Hungerford and Buckley, Watertown: A. Russell, Adams: Nichols & Co. Oswego.

Watertown and Cape Vincent N. Y. Stage, leaves Watertown every morning, except Sunday, at 9, and arrives in Cape Vincent, in time to cross over to Kingston same evening—leaves Cape Vincent every morning at 11, giving time for passengers to arrive from Kingston, and arrives in Watertown at 4 p. m.—through Brownsville, Limerick and Clinemont—a distance of 25 miles—fare $1—Proprietors, D. Hungerford and S. Buckley.

Matrimonial Miscellany.

NUMBER VIII.

BY COELESS BENEDICT, ESQ.

MY WIFE'S ANNUAL.

Thrice happy he, who, tied for life,
To one who loves him very dearly,
Receives, from his industrious wife
A little living offering yearly.

What tho' the brats assail his lugs,
With noise and din, like Tower of Babel!
How sweet to see their full moon mugs,
Like olive branches round his table.

To see, with feelings of delight,
The new-born infant on his lap—
To hear it squall, from morn to night,
And cram it's chubby jowls with pap.

Delightful task! the young recruits,
With anxious care to teach their letters,
And gravely show the older shoots
How to behave before their betters.

If, in the cup of wedded bliss,
So many sweet ingredients mingle,
Each merry bachelor will miss,
And pelt the rogue for living single.

"All over, Sir!' and you'll agree
That I've some cause to wish you joy—
As fine a baby as can be—
Another little chopping boy.

I always said 'twould be a lad,
And sure I am I've done my duty;
Lawk! he's the image of his dad!
Now, isn't he a perfect beauty?

And ha'nt he got his mother's eye?
And don't the rogue begin to squeal well?
Now, for a new-born baby, I
Never in size beheld his equal!"

"Yes, Nurse! the boy is well enough:
And these are things to make us steady;
Of such I now have *quantum suff*—
For I have eight of them already.

Well can I estimate the worth
Of such delightful marriage sweets,
When my beloved wife brings forth
Her "Annual Offering" in sheets.

And she, dear soul, I'm very sure—
For 'tis a point we're both agreed in—
Altho' her parentage was poor,
Is very perfect in her *breeding*.

It really seems a thriving trade;
And I, of course, must not abuse it;
'Tis hard, when such an offering's made,
That we've no option to refuse it."

From the St. Louis Free Press

A HUSBAND WANTED.

Miss —— sends her compliments to gentlemen candidates for matrimony.

Gentlemen—In availing myself of the "*custom of merchants*" to present my case to your consideration, I beg leave to tender to you the gratitude of our sex, for your liberality in setting apart to us leap years to make the best speculations we can in the matrimonial market—to which, permit me to suggest, that notwithstanding the present favorable limitation is fast coming to a close, and the most vigilant exertions have been used—yet, Miss ——, your humble servant, remains yet undisposed of—oh! oh! Excuse me, gentlemen, for it is too painful and melancholy a reflection for one so beautiful and young, to think of. The season is almost close—in the fifteen—the rose, though young and tender, yet full grown, and not plucked—the thought is intolerable! A beautiful, amiable, and lovely descendant of a family, though not of the *first* circle, nor rendered *exclusive* by *transportation*, yet respectable. Their daughter's character unsullied by spot or blemish—sixteen, and not disposed of! Gentlemen, it is too bad—only think of it—

Four years more must roll round their frosts to blight the rose,
Before another leap year will come to a close—

In which time, the rose that is now fit for cultivation, if well husbanded, might yield the husbandman ——. Look at it! let us see, one two, yes, say three beautiful *young ones*—laugh at it, if you choose it may be sport for you, but it is death to me; to think of four years more! to come and go, and Miss —— not changed to wife and ma—oh! no!—Oh Lord, my dear sirs, I—I——shan't! I cannot say the other, but you know what the children mean, when they say mother. Gentlemen, quit your visionary speculations upon the phantom that eludes your grasp—chase the fair Venus of the mind, through shady groves, startled by the rustling leaves, onward she strays, guided by the sound of the murmuring stream, her footsteps scarce touch the tackle as way—but disturb your waking dream, and your Venus and all her little ones are gone—not so with Miss ——, your humble servant. Look at her by her toilet, and she's there—look at her before the mirror, and she's there, both in and out of it—look with a smile on the late sleeping innocent pledge, and its the reality. Then why refuse the hand of your fair

MISS ——.

LOVE.

Monday, Nov. 5, a young female, fashionably dressed, named Susannah Lister, whose parents reside in the Edgware road, in great respectability, called at the house of a friend in East st. Marylebone, and requested a little warm water. She mixed what was thought to be salts, and swallowed the draught. The moment she had done so, she pointed to the paper which had contained the drug, and her friend then perceived "Poison—Oxalic acid," marked upon it. She lost no time in procuring assistance, a coach was called, and the sufferer was conveyed to the hospital, where the stomach pump was immediately resorted to with success. After she had partially recovered, she was carried home to her parents, who, on hearing of the circumstances were greatly distressed. The following lines were found in her bosom when at the hospital: —Dear Father and Mother—Richard has proved false to me, and I shall never be happy again—so adieu for ever! Susannah." [We hope Susannah will yet find a better Richard, and live to be grateful.]—*Eng. Paper.*

The Sporting Chronicle.

DEER HUNTING IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

Columbia, S. C. Nov. 17, 1832.

Mr. Editor:—

You have desired for publication some details of the various hunts throughout the country, and as no one reads with more pleasure, or feels deeper interest in the success of your useful work than myself, I have thought that I could not render you a more acceptable service, than by giving a brief sketch of some of our hunts during the summer's campaign. Our deer hunting commences on the first of August, and usually terminates on the first of this month, when we commence fox hunting. Our party generally consists of that veteran and accomplished sportsman, Major T——, Captain B. F. T——, Messrs. J. R——, J. W.——, and Colonel H. and our pack, of ten couple of first rate dogs. Having but few dogs on our side of the river, we usually hunt eight or ten miles on the other side. Various causes delayed our sport this season till the 12th of September, on which day our party rendezvoused at Platt's Springs.—In the afternoon of the same day, three couple of staunch dogs were thrown into cover at Muller's drive. The sonorous tongue of Kate, and the deep challenge of old Clinker, soon announced the presence of game.

After an intricate drag of more than a mile,—a burst, and then a clear, loud, and protracted hallоо from our driver, proclaimed the news that the game had been roused, and was taking the proper direction. In breaking from cover, the game, [a doe and a fawn,] separated. The former attempted to pass the stand occupied by Mr. R. and presented herself within thirty yards of him. He fired one barrel, and wonderful to relate, missed her. Making from thence to the stand filled by Colonel H. she rushed out at too great a distance to render his shot certain, [at least one hundred yards,] but near enough to draw one barrel from him also. The fawn followed by a part of the pack, passed out of the drive at a point unoccupied, but too near our veteran Major T. to have any chance of escape. Hastily mounting old Billy, into whose sides he dashed the rowels, he headed the pack, and killed the fawn.

As we occupied an untenanted house, and had brought our own supplies, the fawn afforded a very seasonable addition to our larder, and in the hands of our scientific cook Paul, was served up in magnificent style. The next morning at sunrise, having been joined by Colonel A. and Mr M. the whole pack was uncoupled, and thrown off at the Big Marsh. Deep in the swamp, old Clinker again challenges, and the whole pack rush to his well known tongue. A short drag ensued, and then—what a tremendous burst! A large buck was viewed at Hart's stand, but, smelling the stander, he dashed into the swamp, where, making one or two circles, he broke across the creek, eluding all the party. In about an hour our boys returned with all the dogs, having succeeded in whipping them off. They were then thrown into Red Bank, where two or three starts were made, but no shooting until we reached Rocky Ford, where a fine doe was killed by Colonel H. Returning to dinner, each *faux pas* was dwelt upon, and the unfortunate subjects that committed them, were reprimanded by our veteran in the true spirit of a practised sportsman. The merits of each dog was conffirented upon over our venison party, with its concomitants, which you may more easily imagine, than I describe. After "cooling off" we again turned out, up the Big Creek—Five deer were soon roused, one of which was shot by Mr. B. and another by Mr. M. but the principal part of the dogs following the remaining three to the hills, we pursued until dusk but were unable to shoot again. The next morning, having as much venison as we could dispose of amongst our friends, we returned home.

Our last hunt occurred about three weeks since. Having been invited to join some friends, in the vicinity of Lexington court house, to hunt a 'tremendous buck' who had frequently eluded their pursuit, we all assembled at the house of Mr. D. Early the next morning the party divided, to flank Twelve mile creek, leaving the big buck for the afternoon. So soon as the light blast of our horn was answered by the opposite party, our dogs were uncoupled, and thrown into cover. Blue Cap challenged. Two bucks speedily broke cover for the hills. Being hard pressed by the dogs they doubled for the mill pond. Soon after they separated, the whole pack adhering to the larger, a four snagged buck, who was headed and killed by Colonel H. After a short delay the dogs were again thrown off in the swamp. A due soon roused, and in breaking cover was killed by Mr. D. our worthy host. The party now formed a junction, and found that Mr. B. F. T. and Mr. W. had killed another fine buck, whom they had caught sneaking from cover. Returning to Mr. D's we were after dinner, prevailed on, 'nothing loth,' to make one more drive for the 'Digun.' Mr. F. an amateur, volunteered to drive—and, aided by Mr. D. and the boys, the dogs were turned into cover, close by our rendezvous. At it they went in gallant style—Blinker, Blue Cap, Jasper, Ebony, and Boxer, soon challenged. A short drag was the prelude of a tremendous crash.—The old fellow attempted his old tricks of doubling like a fox, and effectually deceived Mr. F. who raised the view halloo, but being cautioned by Mr. D. to stand fast, we all remained at our posts, whilst the whole pack settled down upon his haunches. In a short time Mr. F. discovered his mistake, by viewing the 'old monarch' accompanied by another buck. He fired from a restive horse, and hit the old one with a single shot in the thigh. The deer then separated.—The principal part of the pack made after the wounded one, who, turning in the direction of Mr. D. was shot at by him, but missed. He then turned to Mr. R's stand, who with one barrel sealed his fate.

Boxer, Bunconb, Ebony, and Sting, pursued the other buck, and in less than an hour and a half, ran into him at a mill pond, where he was taken from them by the miller, having never been fired at.

Thus closed this brilliant hunt, killing every deer unharbored; and the highest encomiums were elicited from our 'veteran,' who was almost tempted to challenge, to hunt his party and their dogs against the universe.

It would afford us great pleasure if you would judge their skill personally, by making us a visit during our races, and between racing and hunting, we will endeavor to amuse you. We have run into several foxes since this hunt, the details of which I will withhold until the close of the season, when I may possibly give you another sketch, if you think this worth accepting. H.

American Sporting Magazine.

THE BLACK FOX.—HUNT DESCRIBED.

On the bank of the Meherrin river, stands the small village of Belfield, consisting perhaps of about a dozen houses—yet they have a ball-room, a race course, and a cockpit, and each in its season well attended. In the vicinity of the village live many country gentlemen, whose hospitality and good living are proverbial.

About the close of the last century, their annual hunt took place on Christmas day; and on that occasion they were joined by some gentlemen from the adjoining counties, Sussex and Southampton. All met at the tavern at Belfield, about an hour before day. Here they found the landlord on the *qui vive*. He had made for their special benefit a bushel pail of that most delicious beverage called *egg-nogg*, rich as nectar, and strong as a pump borer. When each man had put some two or three glasses under his belt, they sallied out to rouse Reynard from his slumbers, and disturb those dreams of plunder in which he is said to indulge. The company consisted of about twenty horsemen, attended by a pack of some sixteen or eighteen couple. The ground selected for the chase was on the three creeks, a little below Belfield—amidst large plantations much overgrown with briars, and at intervals intersected by long flat branches, whose borders were in most cases fringed by an almost impenetrable jungle. This ground was selected to afford Reynard some chance for his life, as all concluded no fox could stand long before such a pack.

They drew covert after covert, yet no challenge cheered their anxious ears, until even the most sanguine began to lose hope of a chase. At length near sunrise a young dog gave tongue in a large and thick covert. All the dogs were barked up, and in a few moments the whole pack joined in swelling chorus and went off at a killing pace. The fox led them from covert to covert, and from jungle to jungle, and after a run of about thirty minutes in which they had not been one moment at fault, one of the huntsmen gave the view halloo—at the same time declaring it to be a jet black fox.

Then commenced those friendly banters—some backing the dogs—some the fox—for their club and dinner. After a run of one hour and ten minutes, the fox took up one of those long flat branches. All the huntsmen collected at the head of the jungle, determined to see his sable majesty, when a low grunt in the thicket drew their attention to a particular point, and in a few minutes—*out bolted a black pig*—going full speed for an adjacent bunch of briars, and shortly after came the whole pack in full cry, thus leaving no doubt that instead of a fox, they had been chasing a pig!

Thus ended the hunt—for all agreed to save the gallant pig, so the dogs were called off, and we returned to Belfield in social enjoyment.—A gentleman of Sussex, then present offered, if that pig could be identified, to run him against any hog in the United States, from one to four miles, for 100*l* Virginia currency. D.

Ibid.

FOXHUNTING.

"Never mind—hark, hark forward! what care we for knocks!
Let those the who must, we will *her* with the fox:
Let *cockhats* then faulter—but thoroughbreds we
Will stick to the saddle, till ended the spree!"

Feb. 21, 1832.

Northern Neck, Va.—The season is too dry and windy for fox hunting, yet my pack went off late to-day, and drove an old red through my garden, which I have reason to believe they killed. By the by, did you ever hear what a narrow chance we had of saving Old Mountain. Mr. Ogle told me he was as famous for running *dogs* as foxes, and frequently he had so annoyed Mr. C. S. R. that he at last directed his neck to be put *under the fence*—the common mode of executing a condemned dog. Mr. Ogle, seeing he was determined to kill him, asked not only for his life, but for the dog—and in that way preserved a most valuable breed.—Hotspur, by Old Mountain out of Fury, is my best dog, and I have never yet seen him beaten.* Yours very respectfully, T.

*[If any gentleman desires to get rid of a *crack hound*, that might be entered with fair chance of success in a sweepstakes—the winner to take the next best dog to his own, and an elegant pair couples for the two, to be supplied by the owner of the least valuable entry—the owner of the Sporting Magazine can tell such person where he may find *a customer!*]

Dec. 2, 1832.

Old Leather Stockings hunts my hounds.—Monday last, they drove an uncommonly large grey fox under a barn at Menokin, and killed him in a run of twenty minutes. Next day they ran a red into a barn on the Salim Hall estate, and killed him in thirty minutes. He weighed nine pounds and three quarters. *B.* T.

Greenville, S. C. Nov. 4, 1-32.

Great work at Fox hunting.—From the 1st of October to the 1st of November, I have taken with my pack, thirteen full grown foxes, never losing one that we started, and but a few mornings failing to start.

[*Query*—Were they not fat grey foxes? We should like to see the same pack stretched after Pollard's old red, in the month of January, leading them off upon a straight run of about fifteen miles—sometimes on a dry road, then over a ploughed field, and again through a flock of sheep. We guess they would find it quite another sort of a thing—good as we have no doubt they are.] *Am. Sport. Mag.*

DEER SHOOTING.

Mr. Editor:

Perhaps the following may be interesting to some of your readers, if you think so you can give it them in your next:

A friend of mine, Mr. S. K. left New York for a few day's sport after deer, ducks, &c. &c. on the eastern end of Long Island. In one of his excursions (using a double barrelled fowling piece, loaded in each barrel with twelve buck shot, the shot fifteen to the ounce,) on nearing a run of water, he heard a deer coming down directly to him, and in an instant after, another. He allowed the first one to pass, and when the second came opposite him, he fired, and killed her; when the other, turning up for the woods, he levelled her in the most beautiful manner, putting his charge directly in behind her shoulder—thus doing a thing, I believe unparalleled in sporting. A. M. C. B.

[We have, waiting to be engraved, a beautiful drawing by Rindisbacher, representing Capt. Mason of the Army, in the act of shooting *with one hand* from on horseback, two deer crossing the Prarie—holding the reins in one hand, whilst he fired off both barrels with the other, his horse, being as he supposed not practised to stand fire.] *Ibid.*

A gentleman lately called one of his servants, and told him to go to the house of Mr. ——, and give his respects, telling him that his master was unwell, and could not visit him, according to his promise. Wishing to ascertain how the boy would deliver his message, he asked him what he was going to say: to which the boy replied, "Master says he is sick, and can't come to your house to-night, and you will *please to send him his spectacles*."—*Independent Citizen.*

Miscellany.

Written for the Traveller & Times.

DOWN DERRY DOWN.

When I was a sweet little dear of a baby,
Says Mamma to Papa, while they fed on my charms,
And I fed on pap, "I do wish its name may be
As sweet as my face and as long as our arms."
Says Papa to Mamma, "let it be at your pleasure,
'Twould rather provoke me to smile than to frown,
Were the pretty witch christened King Nebuchadnezzar,
Or after our little dog 'Down derry down!'"

I do not remember it, but they have told me
They took me to church with the dog at their side,
But first in a mantle all scarlet they rolled me,
And thick as some heads that on shoulders abide.
Now stood at the altar, god-father, god-mother;
Mamma all in white, Papa all in brown,
When the dog leaping up, their devotion to bother,
Papa had to whistle out "Down derry down!"

The priest asked the name and my mother began, Sir,
But before she could speak, the dog leaped on her gown,
And so, while the parson awaited her answer,
Kicked at the dog and screamed "Down derry down;"
So the priest shook upon me some dirty cold water,
In spite of my kick, and my yell, and my frown;
Alas for my mother, she christened her daughter
By the name of her little dog "Down derry down!"

Written for the Traveller and Times.

THE KISS:

A TALE OF TRUTH.

Modesty is a *rice*, any thing but general among the elite of a very fashionable metropolis; and yet, strange to say, Harry Singleton of the city of London, was, as far as nature and his tailor could make him, the very prince of dandies, and with all, as bashful as a wild duck. The paradox, however, only stood good in love matters: for among his associates, he was the merriest, the wildest, and the most fearless being immaginable; but whenever a woman was in the case, alas for poor Harry. If my lady This, or the widow That, or Miss So and So accosted him, the knees trembled, the heart beat, and the head hung, and in short, he bore the slightest resemblance to nothing on which we would venture a simile, unless, perchance, to the works of a very beautiful time-piece, just about to be defunct, through some ominous, whirring, and unaccountable rebellion of the main spring. This only happened in the case alluded to, for as to Harry of himself making any advances womanward, it was perfectly out of the question.—He would as soon have ventured on a tete-a-tete with a Bengal tigress at supper time. Such was his very hopeful situation, some three years since, and much to the dissatisfaction of divers young ladies we could name, (for in sooth he was every thing a young lady could desire,) Harry Singleton was unhesitatingly pronounced, unless by the *speculating* circle of his acquaintance, an insipient, but very unconquerable old bachelor, at twenty-five.

It chanced one summer mid-day, that a posse of his comrades were bantering him on his *feminine peculiarities* in the lounging room of a club house in Bond street.

"Well, Harry," exclaimed Sir Edward Newell—"if you and I ever have an affair of honor, I'll fight in my wife's long clothes."

"Then, unless you agree to fight blind-folded," quoth Bob Stanhope, "poor Hal's a grave man; for though your fire should fail, you'll frighten him to death with the petticoats."

"A duel with Harry, eh!" exclaimed Lord Popinjay, "then it must be touching the color of his mustachos, or the cut of his coat, for I'm sure he'll never *cross* you in a love affair, unless it be to *run* out of your way."

Thus the song went round, every body adding a note to it, until at length it attained a pitch of discordance, at least as far as regarded our hero's ear, who, at the moment, of course, wished himself in that long desired location of all bewildered gentlemen, i. e. the moon. However, he laughed with the loudest, which was always his way, when the company was confined to the apprentice specimens of humanity, but at length his pride, aye, and perchance his courage too, was aroused by the aforementioned Bob Stanhope, offering to wager Sir Edward a thousand, that Harry Singleton could not be wrought upon to kiss the hand of woman in public, any time within the next month.

Sir Edward, hesitatingly declined.

"Will you give me the chance of the bet," says Hal.

On reflection—"No," replied Bob; "but I'll treble the wager, that you don't transfer the fair from the hand to the lip,—the lady to be the first whom chance throws in your way, in the broad street yonder;—time of test, within the next ten minutes."

"I'll chance a thousand myself on the same wager" exclaimed Lord Poppinjay.

And I another, says Newell.

And I—
And I—
And I—
And I—

And I, quoth five others,

Which altogether, makes 10,000 guineas," muttered Harry Singleton; "a good price for a kiss, truly; but then suppose I choked on the head of it—what's to be done?—the street is so cursed populous and the sun so horribly glaring, but then the ten thousand.—Gentlemen, your wagers are accepted."

Accordingly, the stakes were covered, and forth sallied Hal, on his adventure, but no sooner had he crossed the threshold of the door, than he wished himself, not in the moon this time, but at the bottom of a river, for the figure which his eye first rested on, and that figure at the farthest, not more than ten paces away, was one of those proud young beauties which even poetry may not define, and which, in fact, nothing but the eye can appreciate.

Would to mercy, Mr. Editor, we could assist your fancy in portraying the carriage and countenance of Miss Mary Hardcastle. Imagine to yourself something a thousand times more stately than the mountain ash, in June, and yet a thousand times more delicately retiring than the form of the water lily under the too rude embrace of an impassioned zephyr,—imagine to yourself every thing that is transcendently sublime in brow, eye, lip, chin, neck, and all therewith connected.—In short, let your mind's eye conjure up an angel, and then, and then, and then you will fall infinitely short of conceiving any thing half so heavenly as the face and form that now blessed, or rather bewildered the gaze of master Harry Singleton.

"Angels and ministers of grace defend us," he ejaculated. "Here I am in a worse situation than ever Joshua was: my face like the theatrical representation of a bloody sun—my knees knocking together like a pair of drum-sticks beating a roll, and all the world looking at me! What a pretty pickle for any reasonable young man!—ten thousand guineas gone to the devil! and the pleasurable anticipation of being laughed, bored, and goaded to death into the bargain."

At this moment he was on the point of rushing back again into the club-house, when his eye caught the triumphant phizzes of Stanhope and his associates leering at him from the window—three more paces and all was ended, when, "courage," says he; "the money's mine," and immediately wheeling on his heel, made his most insinuating *conge*.

The lady halted.

"Madam, (said Hal, not blushingly, for the crimson of his cheek was at its deepest shade,) this intrusion calls more upon your mercy than your forgiveness. The fact is, I have been deluded into a wager of ten thousand guineas, to kiss the first woman I should meet; but Heavens! little thought I at the time that the test of the wager, would be so much more precious than the wager itself; did I think so, I had not dared to aspire, nor to risk my money. Now, lady, you know the secret; am I to lose the money or not: for, by heavens! not for the riches of Tippo Saib, would I win it per force."

He was silent—the lady looked archly, yet keenly in his eye, and received a confirmation of his tongue. She was no coquette, so mutely consenting,—she arched her lovely neck and closed her lip. The aspirant took the hint, looked his thanks, snatched a *rat* very hasty kiss, bowed, retired, and received his wager.

What very singular things will sometimes follow in the wake of a kiss. Harry, from that moment, was an altered man—from being a bashful dandy, he became an abstracted sloven; and what was still more remarkable, in one who had heretofore shunned every thing in the shape of a woman, he was now eternally lounging along Bond street, and peeping earnestly under every *bonnet* he could bring his vision to bear upon. His friends thought him mad, possessed, and fifty things: but then, as his mania took an inoffensive turn, and as his hereditary acres were rather involved, they *kindly* refrained from locating him in an iron waistcoat, or procuring him a billet on the mad-house, and thus, day by day, danced on, every body supposing that our poor hero was touched in the brain, but not one of them tracing the symptoms to his heart.

While thus Harry Singleton was dying by inches in town, Miss Mary Hardcastle was dancing a jig to the same tune in the country. At the time of the kiss we are immortalizing, the young lady, it appears, was betrothed to a certain nobleman, whose by-gone years, as Byron has it, would sound better in money than in love. This part of the business, Mary had paid little attention to, as her father was in the habit of arranging all private family matters, but particularly those connected with contracts and marriage portions. The nobleman, it is true, was sixty, but he was a *nobleman*, and that took at least twenty years from his shoulders; then he was worth fifty pounds per diem, which covered all other mal-apropos items, and in short, the day of the wedding was fixed, and the bride elect at the time of her introduction to the reader, arranging some preparatory etceteres with her milliner in town. Then came the kiss, and next came what followed.

"I wish Lord Pettifog was in China," says Mary to herself, while returning to the mansion house, "for somehow or other, I begin to feel as if I did'nt care sixpence about him.—*White head, red nose, and sixty years!*—wonder who that young man in the street was. I really thought he'd have kissed the skin from my——"

"Dear me, how you blush, girl," says the father, "I suppose you have some wicked thoughts about the wedding in your head."

"No, indeed, Papa; and yet, and yet—"

"What, my dear?"

"Why, Lord Pettifog is very old."

"Yes, but *he is a Lord!*"

"And so very ugly?"

"Rich men are never ugly."

"Well, Pa, for all that, I wish he was like ——"

"Like who, child?"

"Yourself, sir, to be sure, for I've often heard that Mama married you more for your face than your fortune."

"Why, as to that, pet, there were few young men, but, ahem; all men can't be handsome—and you know what's done may not be undone."

"Well, Pa, I know what I'll think most of after I'm married;—can you guess?"

"Yes, child: pleasing your husband, nursing your children, and scolding your maids."

"You may guess again, sir."

"Haply you'll turn novel writer."

"No."

"I give it up."

"Well, then, I fear I'll be anticipating what strange sort of lives widows live."

The father tried to frown, but he laughed and in an hour after, Mary and her hoary lover were tete-a-tete in the drawing room.

Both sat for some time silently, gazing in each other's countenance; but alas! not with equal admiration.

"How divine in all its proportions," sighed my Lord.

"Mercy! what a contrast," thought my lady. "*He* was at least a Mercury, or an Apollo; and what is this? Saturn or the ——?" Here she bit her lips and sighed.

Fate, at that moment started a tear drop to Mary's eye. My Lord sprung forward to kiss the diamond glory from her damask cheek, but Madam, who, at the time was perfectly rapt in *somebody* whom you may suppose, felt indignant at the untoward intrusion, and swinging an ivory fan aloft, martyred it forever on the bridge of Poor Pettifog's nose.

Earth's greatest poet has sung, that even a "fan is a dangerous weapon in a lady's hand," and this is fully confirmed in the sequel; for my lord might be seen the next moment, glancing like a *flash of lightning* out of the door, with his ruined protuberance grasped tightly in his red right hand, and it took Betty, the servant maid, nearly half a day afterwards to wash his *noble* blood out of the carpet.

The next day his lordship tendered his resignation, but from what cause remains a mystery. However rumor has it, that during the night she came to the conclusion that as the lady had proved herself so handy in breaking her lover's nose, she might hereafter feel disposed to borrow her husband's breeches, and so he thought it best to wash his hands clear of her altogether.

Mary, from this day forward felt somewhat relieved, though still beleagured by some twenty *tormentors*, which is a thing nothing to be wondered at, as in addition to her charms, she had twenty thousand pounds at her apron strings.—However she served them all alike, that is, put her veto on all but her "first love's dream," and went on sighing and pining from day to day, the very counterpart of our acquaintance in London.

Still time kept bustling forward, and in about six weeks from the affair of the *nose*, brought that merry season on his wing, which all the world, at least all the fashionable world, devote to deluging their stomachs with Spa water in the city of Bath. Singleton, and Mary, *of course* were among the crowd: the former, on the old speculation of the *bonnets*, and the other, because it was her father's pleasure, and perchance her own too, on a speculation of *hats*.

The first, second, and third day rose and set without affording an iota of assistance to either, and yet it were long to tell how many veils, fans, and handkerchiefs were suddenly put on duty, to hide the blushing cheeks of a host of ladies of all denominations, from the inquisitive eye of Master Harry. On the evening of the fourth day, our hero was lounging in the card room, when he was challenged to a game of Cassino by a lady in a low gipsey hat, which completely kept her features in the dark, and gave her the wicked opportunity of seeing every body, unseen herself. Now it was strange that about this lady's countenance Singleton felt no way curious, or the business might have been settled at once, but the fact is, she had been introduced to him that day, closely veiled, by an old friend, and the circumstance of a common place introduction had blunted his curiosity. However down they sat to the table, and the lady soon had the adroitness to disencumber his pockets of three hundred pounds.

"Your evil genius presides to night sir," observed the winner.

"Yes, Madam, but the rogue does it with such grace, and through the medium of such pretty hands withal, that I heartily forgive him his triumph."

"Hem—hem—suppose sir, we change the game:"

"'Twere little use madam, for I'm equally bad at all."

"Nay, I've seen you play *one* at least with a master's hand."

"Indeed! pray which was it?

"Hazard."

"Surely you labor under some mistake, lady—I never rattled a dice box in my life."

"No sir, but you played with *ivories* on that occasion, and won ten thousand guineas by a single throw!"

Shall I go on? no—

"O let me say no more,
Gather the sequel from what went before."

And so, friend, taking this hint from Shakspeare, it will be as well to leave the sequel, and all therewith connected to your own fertile supposition. For instance, the recognition—the exclamation—the flutter—the sighs—the blushes—the billet douxs—the sunset rambles—the moon light serenades—the—the—the—what you will—and then the wedding. J. M. M.

PRACTICAL PUN.

Mr. Chandler, the editor of the United States Gazette, relates the following anecdote:

Yesterday morning, a colored man was seen wending his way along Ninth-street, bending under the weight of a large basket of beef tallow, but evidently at a loss as it regarded the end of his journey, till discovering on a door plate the name of the writer of this paragraph, he made a dead halt, and set himself to the business of spelling out the name. The correspondence was exact—where was a basket of tallow to be carried, if not to a *Chandler's*!—so he rang the bell most manfully. The womenkind insisted that no such "stuff" belonged there; but the bearer declared that all was right, the gentleman had paid him, and "he guessed he knew where to carry tallow." It was in vain that they protested that lamps, and not candlesticks, were used in the house, from cellar to garret, the whole was left and there it remains, a monument of "the attractions of a good name."

WATCHES.

It is estimated that 100,000 watches are annually made in France, and about 200,0000 are finished only, the movements of which, are made in Switzerland, chiefly of gold, and 360,000 clocks, in bronze, gilt, or alabaster cases.

TRAVELLER & TIMES.

"Laugh at the jests, or pranks that never fail,
Or sigh with pity at some mournful tale;
Or press the bashful stranger to his food—
And learn the luxury of doing good."

New-York:
SATURDAY EVENING, JAN. 19, 1833.

"A SECOND DANIEL."

The "Refugee in America, by Mrs. Trollope," as the writer is pleased to style *himself*, has been reprinted in New York from the London edition, but by whom is left to the supposition of the reader, as the title page is above recording a single word on the subject. However the work is at our elbow, in a brace of neat volumes, and we sincerely recommend every person who wishes to be *amused*, to procure a copy. "Trollope," in England, is an epithet applied to ladies of a certain class, when even their appearance and conduct, are peculiarly filthy and degrading; and therefore, we think the cognoman in this instance, has been merely applied as being in perfect keeping with the occasion. From what motives the author has wrote we will not pretend to define, but will venture the suggestion, that perchance he is the hireling scribe of some posse of anti-reformers, who begin to find that the former servile cringe of their menials has been changed for something of a republican shrug. Mr. ——, we were going to say Hall, is evidently well acquainted with the customs of this country; but for the life of us, after all his exertions, and tho' certainly under the unqualified influence of the spirit of rancour, we cannot see that he has perpetrated anything to be wondered at. True he has discovered that Yankees are fond, very fond of money. Is he an Englishman, and has he never known *that* to be among the peculiarities of John Bull? Again he finds fault with the maltreated language of our country. We would ask the gentleman if he has ever travelled from Cockneyshire to Liverpool and what he has heard on the way? Something worse to be interpreted "we guess" than his world of "pretty considerably well calculated" and so forth; and then he has made us very unfairly father the bastard expressions of his own country, by incessantly putting into the mouths of his characters such expressions as the "mare what got," and "I'd be after," &c. &c. which has time out of mind been associated with English orthography and caricature.

The book is a novel, and the story not without some share of interest, particularly to an American, who cannot but be edified at finding his neighbors and his country so unsparingly abused for things which himself and all the world had given them enviable credit for. The hero of the book is a young lord, who stabs a poor man in England with a knife, for killing his, the lord's dog, and then flies to America for protection; and yet for what purpose we cannot rightly understand, having supposed that a peasant killing a nobleman's dog, and a nobleman killing a peasant's self, were crimes of an equal class; at least the subservienee paid by the law, to the aristocracy of Europe when a peasant's in the case, affords any thing but a contradiction to our ideas. Well then, our hero of the knife comes to America and begins his travels, and being, according to the writer, a very suspicious looking character, he excites the curiosity of a host of boat boys and coach drivers, which naturally incurs the writer's utter abhorrence, who, perchance, when in America himself had some very polotic reasons for keeping all personal matters in the dark. A very ludicrous escape being effected from a broken down stage, the party, (for his lordship was well attended,) after unheard of disasters and trials, make their way good over a distance of *two miles*, and are very hospitably received by a farmer, and his family whose good services they requite by putting them all topsy turvy, and depriving the children of their beds. This of course calls forth another burst of wonder, that a poor farmer, in a wild part of the country, where he was wholly unused to see company, should not live in all the luxury of an Eastern prince, and have bowers, arcades, and washing baths, for the reception of his guests. But the place at which Master Trollope appears to be peculiarly horrified is when two famishing and deluged servants are invited to sit at the fire and eat their suppers in the same apartment with their master, even when discovered that it was the only apartment where a supper and a fire could be procured in the house; so the story goes on—full of abuse and slander where Americans are concerned, until at last the young gentleman returns to his own home, where he is provided with a wife, instead of a halter, and retires to his family mansion to end his days in peace.

As we said before, we recommend this book to the reader. If he is a foreigner, he will know the better how to appreciate it, and if an American, tho' at first he may be disposed to feel a little chagrin at the scurrility so plenteously heaped on his beloved country, yet when he has thoroughly analysed it he will feel grateful to the writer for having gone so far, and laugh himself into good nature over his ingenious tissue of great big nothings.

PAMPHLETS, POSTAGE AND PRINTERS.

The editors and publishers of papers are heavily taxed by the pamphlets, reviews, magazines, and literary journals generally, which they receive, by the payment of exorbitant postage. Newspapers, it is true, are sent to them postage free, from which they can extract the news of the day, for the benefit of the public: while pamphlets, and the whole range of literary publications, are charged at 2 1-2 cents for *a small sheet*, which renders the procurement of them by the publishers of papers, a matter of heavy expense. Now as the object of those who framed the law exempting newspapers from postage, was, to circulate intelligence, by facilitating its obtainment by publishers; and as the beneficial effect of this "is so well known to all," is it not equally important, that reviews and magazines of useful knowledge, embracing in their varieties "the whole circle of the sciences," should also be freed from all postage, at least to editors and publishers of papers, that the intellectual wealth they contain, may be scattered over the whole face of our country, by republication in newspapers, carried into every house, and illuminate the members of every family? Minds now in comparative darkness, will thus be enriched with light, "and *knowledge* which is power," be every where communicated to our fellow-citizens. Let Congress attend to this matter, as they are the guardians of the public weal, and let them remove this envious duty on periodicals, which brings the mind into obedience to avarice, and leaves it ignorant on account of the heavy expense of becoming wise.

PRESIDENTIAL PORTFOLIO.

We find on our table portraits of all the Presidents of the United States, lithographed and published by Bisbee, 95 Canal street. They are designed either for framing or a portfolio. This series as a whole is the most beautiful and perfect of any, we believe, that has appeared in this country. They are of a uniform size about 10 by 12 inches, and are undoubtedly the finest specimens of lithography ever produced in the United States. The portrait of the elder Adams, is, if our recollection serves us, an admirable likeness.

We inadvertantly omitted to credit to the "Stage Register" several travelling items in our first page, under their appropriate department.

NATURAL MAGIC.

We briefly noticed in our last "Letters on Natural Magic addressed to Sir Walter Scott, by Sir David Brewster," recently published by the Messrs. HARPERS. We have seldom read a more learned, instructive and amusing work.

First we have the illusions which affect us through the eye very largely treated of. The appearance of spectres to the brain or nervous system in a diseased or extraordinary excited state,—the case of persons who are insensible to particular colors,—the tricks of necromancers with concave mirrors,—the magic lantern and phantasmagoria,—the spectre of the Brocken, and the Fata Morgana,—are included, among many other things, under this head. The illusions depending on the ear, including the modern exhibition of the invisible girl, ventriloquism, the effects produced by the voice on glasses, the phenomena of echoes, &c. are considered in several of the following chapters. Then come two highly interesting chapters on mechanical feats and contrivances,—such as remarkable exertions of strength, the automata of the ancients, Degennes's mechanical peacock, Vaucanson's duck, which ate and digested its food, Baron Kempelen's famous automaton chess-player, Duncan's tambouring machine, Babbage's calculating engine, &c. Lastly, the volume closes with a rapid survey of several of the most remarkable wonders of Chemistry. The art of breathing fire, that of walking upon red-hot iron, Aldini's incombustible dresses, the spontaneous combustion of human beings, the effects of the nitrous oxide, or laughing gas, and the very curious subject of certain elastic gases which the author himself has discovered in the cavity of gems, are some of the topics among which the reader is led on through this department.

The following is, we think, the most extraordinary of all the author's statements. The work, it is to be recollected, is addressed in the form of letters to Sir Walter Scott:"

"One of the most remarkable and inexplicable experiments relative to the strength of the human frame, which you have yourself seen and admired, is that in which a heavy man is raised with the greatest facility, when he is raised up at the instant that his own lungs and those of the persons who raise him are inflated with air. This experiment was, I believe, first shown in England a few years ago by Major H., who saw it performed in a large party at Venice under the direction of an officer of the American navy. As Major H. performed it more than once in my presence, I shall describe as nearly as possible the method which he prescribed. The heaviest man in the party lies down upon two chairs, his legs being supported by one and his back by the other. Four persons, one at each leg, and one at each shoulder, then try to raise him, and they find his dead weight to be very great, from the difficulty they experience in supporting him. When he is replaced in the chair, each of the four persons lay hold of the body as before, and the person to be lifted gives two signals by clapping his hands. At the first signal he himself and the four lifters begin to draw a long and full breath, and when the inhalation is completed, or the lungs filled, the second signal is given, for raising the person from the chair. To his own surprise and that of his bearers, he rises with the greatest facility, as if he were no heavier than a feather. On several occasions I have observed that when one of the bearers performs his part ill, by making the inhalation out of time, the part of the body which he tries to raise is left as it were behind. As you have repeatedly seen this experiment, and have performed the part both of the load and of the bearer, you can testify how remarkable the effects appear to all parties, and how complete is the conviction, either that the load has been lightened; or the bearer strengthened by the prescribed process.

"At Venice the experiment was performed in a much more imposing manner. The heaviest man in the party was raised and sustained upon the points of the fore-fingers of six persons. Major H. declared that the experiment would not succeed if the person lifted were placed upon a board, and the strength of the individuals applied to the board. He conceived that the bearers should communicate directly with the body to be raised. I have not had an opportunity of making experiments relative to these curious facts; but whether the general effect is an illusion, or the result of known or new principles, the subject merits a careful investigation."

JOHNSTON'S SCRAPS.

We have before alluded to the 4th number of the humorous caricatures of our American Cruikshanks Johnston, to whom we are indebted for a copy, and 'some half dozen hearty laughs' into the bargain. On one page we have illustrations of Mrs. T. and on the opposite extracts from her "exquisite" pen. We have a view of that celebrated lady embarking with her luggage and suite for America—of her "going the Ole Og"—of "one of her favorite amusements on the Ohio"—enjoying "the good society" of this country—visiting Trenton Falls—of the English mode of "Helping the distressed," recommended by Mrs. T.—of the effect produced by Capt. Hall's Book in America, as described by Mrs. T. We commend our *clever* friend Johnston's Scraps to all who would "laugh and grow fat" at the expense of a *trollope*.

"Sic transit gloria mundi."

C. F. DANIELS, Esq. the able editor of the Camden Journal, has retired from the station he has long filled with so much credit to himself and the periodical press generally, which we regret the more, as no one is able to supply his place.—"We ne'er shall look upon his like again." Mr. Daniels in his valedictory, says, "It has been a continued source of ungenerous imputation upon me, that I am a "Yankee," and therefore an alien enemy in South Carolina. I feel much pride in pleading guilty to the enormity of birth-place, but the inference is as false as it is unmanly. No native son of Carolina need love her better than I do—none has ever spoken to her citizens with more honesty of purpose or more integrity of intention."

We would suggest that Mr. D. might find it to his advantage to come on to the North.—"The world is wide," and were he to establish a paper here, conducted with half the ability he has ever discovered, we predict most confidently, a patronage commensurate with his distinguished literary attainments.

N. P. WILLIS.

Nicholas Lackfee, Esq. a writer of "*whimwhams and op nions*" in the Cincinnati Chronicle thus speaks of our travelling friend:—Willis, he says, is a lively, but not a deep writer. To continue my favorite figure, his is a small ship, well painted, sails fast, but does not carry many guns. I like his prose better than his poetry. The former seems to be the natural overflowing of an observing and imaginative mind. The latter is formed upon the namby-pamby model of Wordsworth and others, which is now going out of date.

DON JUAN.

The following sublime stanza, is from this licentious but much abused poem of the immortal BYRON:—

"Between two worlds life hovers like a star,
Twixt night and morn, on the horizon's verge.
How little do we know that which we are!
Much less what we shall be!—The eternal surge
Of time and tide rolls on, and beats afar
Our bubbles; as the old burst, new emerge,
Lashed from the foam of ages, *while the graves
Of empires heave but like some passing waves.*"

The Easton, (Pa.) Democrat says:—"In Northampton there are seven papers published, and *all of us is getting rich!*" What happy fellows these Northampton Editors must be—considering their grammar.

LITHOGRAPHIC MUSIC.

We cheerfully call attention to the very extensive catalogue of vocal and instrumental music published by Mr. Riley, 29 Chatham street, consisting of songs, duets for the voice, glees, trios, catches, guitar music, sacred do., variations, rondos, lessons, airs, marches, waltzes, cotillions, dances and overtures, flute, military music, &c. &c. Mr. Riley is in constant receipt of all new musical publications, which are reprinted in a neat and beautiful manner, and afforded at a very low rate.

We shall hereafter notice the publications of this establishment as they appear.

QUIXOTING FOR KNOWLEDGE.

Two or three mornings ago a prodigy of goodness and intellectual research was exhibited *gratuitously* at the bar of the police. A young gentleman who had had his first living or his "starving in Wales," was brought up before the justice to answer to his name, and to account for his first appearance in the watch house, and his first practice at the bar of the police.

It seems this "child of light," who by dint of birches aiding the operations of brains, had taught "the young idea how to shoot" in Rensalaer County in this State, who had reaped the reward of fame as a most enlightened pedagogue, had grown weary of the glories and the greatness of his vocation, and finding by the entrance of a thought one day into his head, by accident, that the Scriptures, of which he had before heard, were not entirely intelligible to his expanding capacities; conceived the bright idea of having all the gnarled and knotty passages explained, so that all might understand their import. With this view and under this most sublimated impulse he became intellectually theological, and proclaimed himself a student in "the school of the prophets." But his zeal for knowledge outstripping his judgment, and neither books nor men in the land of his location having the power to satisfy his mental hunger, he left his closet home, and strayed to Schenectedy to consult the Rev. Divine who presides over the College there. Not finding his thirst yet sated by the fountains of wisdom from which he drank, he came to New York to ferret out the truth, to tell of the lights that had dawned upon his mind, and to ask of or to instruct others, touching the mysterious import of the Scriptures, aided by the reason of his powerful mind. In his explorations after truth, at night in the street, his discernment led him to hold converse with a watchman, for the purpose of detecting the knowledge that he coveted. His first scripture enquiry was about the watch house and its apartments; and from information and the friendly aid of his new schoolmaster, he was speedily ushered into its gay and fashionable apartments, and comfortably provided for, with a soft, silken sided plank for a bed. There he slept in glorious hope, and dreamed of the future, and in vision pondered o'er the past. He had now reached the acme of knowledge, and like a true son of Eve he had plucked and tasted of its fruit. In the morning, the light of heaven began to dawn upon the outward casements of his mind; his doubts of the excellence and beauty of a watch-house were removed: the text and context of confinement appeared *wonderfully plain*, his natural and inspired curiosity were abundantly satisfied, and his researches into the knotty and complex passages to and from the Police Office, were fully understood. A watchman had opened to his mind a fund of knowledge, which divines could not accomplish; and the police justice, like another Rhadamanthus, pronounced in favor of the perfection of his purpose and his corporeal enlargement, and let so much light into the enquirer's mind, that he went away quite *delighted* with the beauty of the scene; *glorying* in the magnitude of his discoveries, and convinced that night is more propitious of intellectual light than the day; that the nocturnal lamp beams more brightly than the sun; and that he is now so completely accomplished with one night's *hard* study, that he can teach watch house theology and Police Office scripture, as well as any professor, in any university of his native or adopted land.

BOARDING HOUSES, MATRIMONY, &c.

Messrs Editors,

Observing in the Mirror of the 15th instant a rather severe attack on Boarding houses, and deeming a 'brother bachelor' unfortunate in his selection, I think something is due to the many, very many good ones to be met with, and to the gentle deportment of hosts in general. Now it is my good fortune to be in a Boarding house replete with comfort and convenience—the Mistress, a lady—the Boarders, gentlemen—the servants, respectful, and always suiting their manners to their situations. The table, the very type of the seasons, in all the paraphernalia of substance and delicacy, and all served up in a way that would do credit to the private family of a prince. Besides, there is no squabbling for places—fighting for dishes—yawning from ennui, or laughing for spite. In short, every one does as he wishes, and all are perfectly social, happy, and contented.

Another comfort which I must not omit, is, that the ladies and gentlemen have separate parlors, so that a man by contrast can prepare himself for the pleasures of either. For instance, if business speculations, politics, an early nod, or a late glass be his wish, he may seclude himself in the one—and, if 'the flow of soul' be the object, he may enjoy it to the climax in the other. However there is one thing in the latter, rather *tormenting* on occasions, some of the ladies being married, they have no mercy on us poor bachelors for not following their example; and those damsels who have not yet paid their devotions to Hymen, appear by their sighs, nods, and dimples to chime in with the sentiments of those who have been in the market before them. But all is settled by a song, for we are well supplied with music both vocal and instrumental, and thus between laughter and melody, rational conversation and current chit-chat, we close the labors of the day.

But to obviate the difficulty complained of in some measure, it is quite fashionable for gentlemen to furnish apartments separate from their boarding houses, and some of *our* acquaintance have them very comfortable, as much so, as poor devils, (bachelors,) can have them, (for a bachelor is, I think, a useless member of society, although I am a confirmed one myself.) Messrs. Editors do as I have *not* done, get married, for rest assured, there is no real happiness without a wife. A wife is man's sheet anchor for life, and one he can look to with confidence, for consolation and support; in prosperity she is his partner in pleasure, enjoying with him the fruits of his labor—in adversity, always his consolation and support. I have known wives influence their husbands to act and accomplish what to them seemed hopeless undertakings. One memorable instance is vivid in my recollection at this moment. The husband was a man of strong mind but without cultivation, he had by close application and strict economy accumulated a competency—the wife was talented by nature with great cultivation, and far superior to most of her sex. Becoming somewhat embarrassed, his mind sunk under it, he gave up all for lost—said he was a beggar, forsaken by his friends! and even by those for whom he had done the most. The wife, when told the exact situation of affairs, (I was the first to tell her, and never shall I forget it,) roused him from his despondency, and encouraged him to act. He met his creditors, they cheerfully complied with his requests, and done more, they granted him facilities which he did not ask, to carry on his business, he met all his engagements—recovered his credit and his spirits, and all by the influence of his wife; but go to man. I did not intend to write a letter on wives, but boarding-houses.

Dec. 26. A BACHELOR from necessity.

Literary Notices.

LIBRARY OF HEALTH.

PORTER of the Family Journal proposes to publish a Family Library of Health: popular medicine: science of human life; prevention and cure of diseases. The first volume is announced to appear in February, and will be devoted to the interesting and important subject of eating and drinking, embracing a consideration of the qualities of the different articles subservient to the nourishment of man; and such rules and precepts relative to their use and abuse as shall enable the reader to guard against the injurious effects of excess; without, however, inculcating the necessity, or even propriety, of a painful and rigorous abstinence. Now as travellers are peculiarly given to eating and even *drinking*, we commend the forthcoming volume to their notice. Our friends of the Atlantic, Congress Hall, the American, Niblo, and some others we could name, would doubtless find it a matter of economy to distribute copies of the work about their "Epicurean Temples" for the use of their boarders.

"CASPAR HAUSER."

This is a translation from the German, of Anselem Von Feuerbach, President of the Court of Appeal, &c. and contains an account of an individual kept in a dungeon, separated from all communication with the world from early childhood to about the age of seventeen. The little volume affords an opportunity for observation of the highest interest to the curious, the phisiological philosopher, the moralist, the religious teacher, the physiologist and physician, which must be as rare as the name which afforded it. Caspar Hauser was first found near one of the gates of Nuremberg, on the 26th of May, 1828. Whence he came, or by whom he was brought, he could never tell, after he had acquired the power of speech. When found he was unable to walk or speak, and was in a state of almost absolute imbecility. He was taken into the care of the police, and by a judicious course of treatment, in time acquired a good degree of control of his physical powers, a competent command of language, and was able to communicate all he knew of his life. It forms a neat 18mo of 173 pages, from the press of Messrs. *Allen & Ticknor*.

AMERICAN REVOLUTION

Messrs. Simpson & Clapp, have recently published in an 8mo volume of 200 pages, a history of the American Revolution, first published in London under the superintendence of the society for the Diffusion of Knowledge. It is a brief, concise and distinct narrative of the principal events of our revolution, and possesses an uninterrupted continuity of interest from first to last, without embellishment; communicating facts in which persons of all ages have an interest. And although it was written in England, and by one of her sons, it does not exhibit an undue partiality for the cause of that country. It is, on the whole, a valuable production—simple enough for the young and substantial enough to gratify the mature and cultivated. It is on sale at Peter Hill's, in Broadway.

WALDIE'S LIBRARY.

Thirteen numbers have appeared. Temple's Travels in Peru, which closes with the last number, is a work of considerable merit. The next two numbers are to contain "Lafayette and Louis Phillippe during the revolution of 1830, or a history of the events and men of July, by M. Sarrans, jr."

The American Annals of Education and Instruction, for January, have been received. Wm. C. Woodbridge continues to conduct it with his usual ability. It contains six appropriate articles on the various interests of education. Among them we noticed an interesting piece from the pen of Mrs. Lydia Huntley Sigourney, of Hartford, on the Female College of New Grenada. Allen & Ticknor are the publishers.

Swords' Pocket Almanac, Churchman's Callendar and Ecclesiastical Register for 1833, contains all the usual matter of an Almanac, and a great variety of information useful to Episcopalians generally. Swords, Stanford & Co. 152 Broadway, publishers.

SPORTSMAN'S DICTIONARY.

Mr. E. V. Nickerson, 4, South Gay street Baltimore, has issued proposals for publishing a work of this name in twelve monthly numbers, each containing eighty pages 8vo. of closely printed matter, on the finest medium paper, embellished with copperplate and wood engravings; the whole to form when complete, a splendid volume of 960 pager with engravings by the best artists, in a superior style of excellence.

A work of this nature is calculated to do much good, and the want of one has long been felt by the sporting community. We believe "Johnson's Sporting Dictionary" has not been republished in this country, and as Mr. Nickerson will probably take this as a guide for his own, we confidently anticipate a work that shall commend itself to the wants and interests of the public generally, and of sportsman in particular.

Travelling Varieties.

NEW YORK AND ALBANY.

The mail line of coaches on both sides of the Hudson, commenced running since the river has been closed. A stage leaves the office, York House, No. 5 Courtlandt street, daily at 8 o'clock, A. M. for the east side, and another at 7 o'clock A. M. on the west side, and both arrive in Albany at 2 o'clock, P. M. of the next day. Mr. *Wm. B. Jaques*, the intelligent and gentlemanly agent, is indefatigable in his exertions to render every thing connected with this mode of conveyance pleasant and agreeable. Fare $10.

EAGLE HOTEL.
RICHMOND, VA.

Mr. Thomas C. Powell, formerly of Petersburg, Va has recently taken the Eagle Hotel at Richmond, Va. Those who have experienced the comforts and enjoyed the luxuries of the establishment at Petersburg while under his management, will deem any expression of favorable opinion from us superfluous. Really we know not the man better calculated to afford the traveller every thing desirable, than our worthy friend POWELL.

RAIL ROADS.

Lowell and Boston.—From the annual report of the directors, recently presented in the Senate of Massachusetts, it appears that above half the length of the whole road has been excavated, that rails are laid for a single track, about 3800 feet from Miller's Creek to to Winter Hill, and that contracts are made for a speedy completion of the remainder, including bridges, and stone for the same, across Charles River. Seven assessments on stock have been made, amounting to $300 a share; the whole amount of receipts since the commencement of the undertaking, is $300,050; amount expended during the same time, $325,755.

PROVIDENCE AND BOSTON.

Surveys have been made and a preference given to the rout through Sharon. A section of the road has been located from Wait's mill in Roxbury to the summit level in Sharon. There have been four assessments amounting to $17 on a share—the whole amount received is $63,190; the whole amount expended is $18,669 28.

We are indebted to the editor of Sylvester's Reporter for the following extract of a letter received from a passenger on board the steamboat David, Brown, Capt. Pennoyer, on her last trip—the writer is an old sailor, consequently his opinion may be relied on.

"After a delightful passage of only three days, I arrived here on the 23th. If you or any of your friends come to the South, take the steamboat. It is not only the quickest conveyance, but I am satisfied the safest. I never made a more pleasant trip up the North River, and I can assure you not a passenger on board lost a meal from seasickness. Although the weather was uncommonly fine during the passage, there was a heavy swell south of Cape Hatteras,—but owing to the rapid progress of the boat we did not feel it; she appeared to be riding on the top of a sea the whole time, and the motion was so little that it would not upset a Champaine glass."

STEAM CARRIAGE.

It is the opinion of some of our most experienced and intelligent citizens, that McAdamised roads with steam carriages will, in a few years, become the most popular and best mode of travelling. A steam carriage, it is said, can be propelled 25 miles per hour on one of these roads, and as easily managed as a stage coach. The proprietors of the Boston and Salem stage line are about making the experiment.

The Troy Turnpike and Rail Road Company, (see proceedings of a meeting of Directors, in another column,) have determined to construct a M'Adam road over the rout contemplated for the construction of a rail road. Since it has been ascertained by respectable and satisfactory experiments, that carriages can be conveniently propelled by steam power upon M'Adam roads, and even upon well constructed Turnpike roads, the utility of rail roads, in the public estimation, has become very much lessened. A rail road is of necessity, a monopoly. A such, it is obnoxious to many objections. No vehicles can be used upon it, but those belonging to the Company. In proportion as it engrosses the carrying business along any given route, it depreciates the value and usefulness of horses along that route, and works an injury to many private individuals. Along the line of a rail road, we can never expect to see a thickly settled population. There is no inducements in all the business to invite the erection of stores, warehouses, dwellings, or farm-houses. The route of a rail road will ever be comparatively an inhabited route.

Upon M'Adam and other Turnpikes, people will always struggle to locate themselves, and to construct their domicils. Farmers can trav over such roads in their own vehicles, or they may avail themselves of public conveyances, at their option. Their own horses are not excluded, nor are they compelled to convey their produce to market upon company carriages.

For the benefit of Troy, as well as for the adjoining country, it is to be hoped that the efforts of the Troy Turnpike and Rail Road Company, will be followed with abundant success.—*Troy Budget.*

SORDSON'S REPOSITORY AND LIVERY STABLE—AT AUGUSTA, GEO.—A subscriber in that city requests us to call attention to this establishment. He says, "in no section of the union can be found an establishment equal to this, and not elsewhere superior. It presents at first view quite a bold appearance, pleasantly situated in a convenient part of the city. Its internal arrangement is spacious, and in every particular kept in the most cleanly manner." We are further authorised and gratified to state, that the proprietor is eminently well calculated to manage such an establishment.

New-York Police.

REPORTED FOR THE TRAVELLER AND TIMES.

PLEASURE SUSPENDED.

The other morning, two very genteelly dressed ladies were brought before the Police court, with velvet hats and waving plumes, silk dresses and Merino shawls, charged with a breach of the peace. From their pretty faces, and gentle looks, it seemed impossible that the charge should be true; but yet *there* stood the grim messengers of the ladies' disgrace, to testify to the convivial sins they had committed, and for which they were thus untimely and impolitely arraigned. It seemed that—there is a famous house of entertainment kept at 34 Orange street, where belles and beaux, the strong and the fair had assembled, to kill dull time by whirling in the giddy dance, and to have their souls melted into tenderness and love, by dulcet harmony created by the fiddle's squeal. *There they were*, warmed with mirth and exercise, and wine, flirting and capering, and pleasuring according to the best and brightest rules of art, when their sanctuary was invaded by the guardians of the night, on complaint of some of the neighbours, whose uncultivated ears were stunned and insulted, by this sweet assemblage of vocal and instrumental sounds. Soon the sport which promised so well was interrupted; soon the fiddle and the dance were silenced; soon consternation sat on lovely faces, and the divinities of lust and beauty, of revelry and noise, were dethroned, and despoiled of their immortality. The ladies almost fainted, the gentlemen valiantly fled, and the ball room was soon a scene of terror and desolation, over which the destroying angels of the law had passed.

In this grand entry of the watch, most of the inmates, taking example from Xenophon and Moreau, safely effected their retreat through the "defiles of the black forest" of night, and by ways unknown to an invading foe. These hapless daughters of degenerate virtues, were taken captive; the one a sprightly widow with a husband living, whom she had deserted, and the other a virgin of 18, whose moral health had been damaged, by an imprudent exposure to the noxious damps of night. There they stood before the bar and wept out pearly tears. But justice was inexorable; its harsh features could not be softened into forgiveness by the melting tribute of a flood of tears. And in despite of promises and pleadings, and in disregard of the delicate infirmities of their virtues, this widowed wife, and this unequivocally virtuous virgin, were sent to prison, only to be relieved, when an angel of mercy, in the shape of bail, should appear.

RISING IN THE WORLD.

A handsome young man of blooming twenty-five, having left for a season his business of selling dowlas, diapers and tape, in the by day of his feelings went to a drinking establishment in Park Row, about the "noon of night," and there, after indulging his appetite with brandy, cock tail, punch, and oysters, concluded it best to immortallize himself, by enacting a row. Waiting until all the inmates had sunk into the sweet oblivion of repose, he proceeded to demolish a screen, and to destroy a lamp that stood staring him too full in the face; then to complete the whole, crushed into a mass of ruins two or three chairs, and in token of joy for his triumph over the peace and good order of the place, hurled a decanter at the bar-keeper's head, which fortunately missed fire, and broke in pieces against the wall of the apartment. The menacing attitude assumed by the invader of tavern keepers' rights, not comporting with the ideas of propriety of the manufacturer of drink, he went to the door and civilly calling the watch, requested him to take the gentleman into custody. The grim messenger of angry justice appeared, but lo! the hero of the wreck was gone; but upon close examination of the premises, he was found with his feet and legs sticking out of the butt end of the kitchen chimney, into which his body was crammed and which he had endeavored to ascend, like a sweep of the first water. The sweep was unceremoniously abstracted and borne to the watch-house, and in due season ushered into the dread presence of the court begrimmed with dirt, and blackened with soot, which had destroyed the pristine beauty of the outward man, whose face was marred with black streams of grief, and whose earthly garb was changed in all its physiognomy, from white to black, from fair to foul. There he stood like the Ethiop, on a broken pyramid, blighted and blasted in his feeling and his look. Soon the complaint was preferred, the dreadful charge made out, and the young hero of the chimney bottom, ordered to find bail in the sum of $200, or go to Bridewell, there to meditate on the events of the past night, and to sip sweet comfort from the reflection of his virtuous deeds.

All persons who can *defer* their laughter until a convenient time, should be taken to the Humane Society, as extraordinary cases of "*suspended animation.*"

AND LO! SHE WEPT.

A lady, with a very pretty face and form, who lives in Elizabeth street, was brought up, charged with the ugly vice of drunkenness. The dear creature, with all the grace of modesty and connubial love about her, walked out at night with her gracious lord to reconnoitre some rooms for the purpose of establishing a house-keeping copartnership. The air was damp and cold, her husband left her for a moment near the head of Thomas street, that she might trip it lightly home alone, not predicting the varied ills that might befal his well-beloved. Weary and thirsty, she very naturally slept into a Porter house to rest and warm her pretty feet; conceiving that a drop of good liquor would do no harm, she took the tempting glass of *cordial*, very *cordially* applied it to her ruby lips, and drank it off. The precious draft was rapid in its operation; her feet refused to perform their office with their wonted alacrity, her head reeled, and with difficulty she moved in salient angles along the streets, with more sail than ballast on board. The watchman came and loudly hailed the chase; then took her into custody and bore her off, a pretty prize, to the watch-house. "far from her husband's side, from friends and home." She slept not. In the morning she appeared before the court, little less than Seraph fallen,) but the child of penitence and grief. The big tears coursed down her lovely cheeks, and bathed her blushes in a briny flood. She wept aloud. Her artless tale of truth was quickly told; the Bench melted into mercy, and with a charge from his Honor, the Magistrate, of "daughter go thy way and sin no more," she departed to seek her sorrowing husband and her home, and to tell of the mortifying effects of house-hunting at night, when interspersed with cordial, porter houses, watchmen and Police courts.

Facts and Fictions.

ORIGINAL AND SELECTED—IN PROSE AND VERSE.

MARRRIAGE MARKET.

Does any man want to buy a wife now-a-days? then we recommend him to apply at once to our neighbor, Jas. Watson Webb, of the Courier, who has very appositely classed his marriages as market articles in last Saturday's paper. We wonder what security would be given to a man on the quality of the purchase; but we suppose, that being "sharp articles," a body must take one just as he would a razor, on chance. At all events, it is a pleasure to trace the progress of new discoveries and inventions. There was a time when all "marriages were made in heaven;" but now it appears that a man may have the affair settled at the office of the Courier and Enquirer, but a truce with admiration. We sincerely wish that all the young ladies may find very good purchasers, and that the young gentlemen will make the most of their bargains.

Hot Punch has declared war against Brandy and Beer, and now usurps the appetites of a majority of the bibbers of our city. The persecuted liquors talk of purchasing cannon and small arms, in imitation of the nullifiers, to compell Mr. Punch to remove the restrictions on their use, or else to recede from the confedrecy of drinks.

Petersham coats and Spanish Cloaks are in actual hostility among the *bon ton*. A jury of tailors is to be summoned to try the question of right to supremacy, to which the woolen men are about to add a clause in favor of the party that requires the most cloth.

We are indebted to Mr. CHARLES BOWEN the enterprising publisher of the "North American Review" for the first number of the "Select Journal of Foreign Periodical Literature." We are compelled to defer the further notice for our next weeks publication.

One morning this week, we had plenty of as pure mud as e'er was seen, and weather as mild as April's sunniest smile. In the evening, we had cold, as frigid as January in anger could enact, with a snow storm and frost work to boot. Since then, earth has become as hard hearted as a Turkish Pacha, and Old Boreas blusters about as the principal master of ceremonies.

After a long sleep of death, TOM THUMB who once figured so largely in the world, as is said, has come to life, and reappeared in the shape of a handsome Bowery carriage drawn by as pretty a pair of nags as need be seen. Tom is every day in Wall street performing his itinerating manœuvres, with a skill and dexterity unsurpassed.

A number of pretty ladies, it is said, who have sighed in single blessedness from their birth till their eighteenth year, are about to appear before the hymeneal altar, to deposit their names in favor of those of swains of their choice.

It has been discovered that children of five years old, can dance as well as old bipeds, and several of that age are taking lessons under the superintendance of their mothers, and cheered on by the kisses of their fathers. The little angels like the sport, and already think of catching admirers.

ONE LETTER.

A letter was lately found, in which one friend spoke so freely of another, that it led to an irreconcileable quarrel. "I am surprised," observed W. "that such bitter hostility should arise out of so trivial a cause." "I am not at all," replied J.; "it is quite natural, for a *friend* becomes a *fiend* if you drop a letter."

A VETERAN.

Among the visiters at the seat of government the National Intelligencer has announced Gen. Absalom Peters, of Connecticut, and father of Alderman Peters, of New York. General P. is 79 years old, but his years sit lightly upon him, and he can say with old Adam, in "As you like It,"—

"Though I look old, yet I am strong and lusty:
* * * * * * *
* * * My age is as a lusty winter,
Frosty, but kindly."

WHAT WILL MRS. TROLLOPE SAY!

On board of a new splendid steamboat recently built to navigate the Mississippi, the proprietors have erected a *swing* to amuse the lady passengers.

The New York Journal of Commerce says, that the Washington Globe recently printed "countless Demagogues" for the *Countess Dowagers*.

A LIVING.

A gentleman one morning asked a little barefoot boy what his mother did for a living? "She eats cold victuals," was the reply.—*Lond. Athenæum.*

A London Journal, in the hurry of describing a recent duel, assures us that "the Captain wounded his adversary in the *fleshy* part of the thigh-*bone*." That was one way certainly of getting to "the *marrow* of the matter."

MARRIAGE EXTRAORDINARY.

On Monday last a woman without arms was married at Bury;—the ring being placed by the bridegroom upon one of the bride's toes. [This indeed is taking a wife in *toe-lee* "for better for worse."]

DISCHARGING A LOAD.

A bachelor in Essex county, who was somewhat stricken in years, had been for some time enamored with one of the maiden sisterhood, but could not muster courage enough to 'pop the question.' One day he was resolved to make the attempt. He accordingly went to the house, knocked at the door, and his lovely dulcinea made her appearance. After a mutual nod, the following laconic dialogue ensued. 'Do you want to change your condition?' 'No.' 'Nor I either.' And turning about, our bachelor concluded the conversation, with 'Thank heaven, I've got that load off my stomach.'—*Dedham Adv.*

Sporting Varieties.

NEW YORK SPORTING MAGAZINE.

And Annals of the American and English Turf.

It is with unfeigned pleasure we announce to the American Sporting world that CADWALLADER R. COLDEN, Esq., so long and favorably known as the author of those able essays, &c. over the signature of "An Old Turfman," is about to take the field on his own account. His prospectus was inclosed to many of our subscribers last week, on a separate sheet, and we regret it was received too late for any notice in that paper.

It would, indeed, be a work of supererogation to compliment the talent, ability or industry of Mr. C.; his productions in the Turf Register of Mr. Skinner are so well known and appreciated that any encomium from us might be deprecated. We invite attention to his prospectus, and can assure its readers that it *must* more than realize their expectations. The engravings are to be beautifully colored, and will be larger than any ever issued in a similar periodical.

Those of our subscribers in the country who were not served last week, will find the prospectus inclosed in our paper of to-day, when all may have an opportunity of canvassing its claims for that extensive patronage which its merit shall command.

We give one extract from Mr. Colden's "Salutatory," with the single remark, that no gentleman in America is so well qualified as himself, or who will do more justice to the arduous undertaking on which he is about to commence. He says, in conclusion:—

What has been done well by others, we will endeavor to do better, and if being perfectly conversant with matters relating to the turf, and the racing stable, hunting, fowling, and fishing, acquired by attentive observation and practice, during upwards of thirty-five years, added to no small share of veterinary knowledge, can qualify the editor for the task, he may look forward with a prospect of success.

To render the work most acceptable to those, the "wise who on exercise depend," and who deem such "the best kind of physic for mending a bad constitution and preserving a good one,"—"to staunch and true sportsmen," will be his pride. Such the editor hopes will not be the more "inclined to withhold their patronage, should they, in the editorial productions, recognize the pen of

AN OLD TURFMAN.

SAFETY GUN.

We have frequently alluded to an improved gun, recently patented by the Rev. Mr. Somerville of Scotland. We think Mr. Lewis, 3 Wall-street, has a double-barrell on this principle, which we commend to the attention of our sporting friends. The following article from the London Spectator, will be found to give an interesting description of its advantages over those in present use:—

SOMERVILLE'S GUN.—Two more instances of death by gun accidents are recorded in our columns. We were about to

Selby, Waite & Coleman

HEDGFORD.

To many of our readers we can offer nothing more acceptable than the following compilation by "AN OLD TURFMAN," of the Pedigree and Performances of the beautiful imported horse Hedgford. Our intelligent friend with great industry and research has consulted the past volumes of the English Stud Book, the Racing Calendar, "Annals of Sporting," &c. with Bick's Turf Register, and the public may rest assured of its accuracy in every particular.

We earnestly recommend it to the attention of all Breeders of fine horses, and our friends of the Turf generally, as giving the *only* correct account of a horse whose stock is destined to become, for beauty, speed and bottom, second to none on the American Turf.

PEDIGREE.

[See General Stud Book, vol. 3, page 114.]

Miss Craigie (dam of Hedgford) bred by Major Sower in 1811, got by Orville, her dam Marchioness by Larcher, out of Miss Cogden, by Phenomenon—Young Marske—Sylvio.

1817 b. f. Angelica by Amadis
1819 b. f. Miss O'Neil by Camillus (Maj. Brower.
dam of Belvidere, by Blacklock.)
1821 b. f. —— by Octavian, Mr. Allen.
1822 qr. c. Androgeus, by Minos, Mr. Houldsworth.
1823 b. c. —— by Amadis,
1824 b. c. —— by Filho da Puta, (Mr. Mytton.
1825 br. c. Hedgford, do.
1826 Shipped 2 colts, by do. Mr. Lacey
1827 br. c. Birmingham by do. Mr. Beardsworth.

Thus it will be seen that *Hedgford* is own brother to *Birmingham* the winner of the great St. Leger stakes at Doncaster in 1830, beating Priam and 26 others, considered the best horse in England of his years. Birmingham and Priam, at that day, being the two best horses in the Kingdom.

Filho da Puta, sire of Hedgford, was got by Haphazard, his dam Mrs. Barnet, by Waxy—Woodpecker—Hemel by Squirrel—Princessa by Blank.

Haphazard, sire of Filho da Puta, and paternal Grandsire of Hedgford, was got by Sir Peter Teazle. His dam Miss Hervey, by Eclipse. Her dam Clio, by young Cade—Starling—Bartlet's Childers—Boy Selton—Byerly Turk—Bustler.

Orville, sire of Miss Craigie, and maternal grandsire of Hedgford, was got by Beningbrough. His dam Evelina, by Highflyer, out of Termagant, by Tantrum—Sampson—Regulus—Marske's dam.

PERFORMANCES.

1828—CHESTER.

MAY 5.

A Plate of £50 for maiden horses.—Three years old, 6st 12lb; four, 8st 2lb; five, 8st 2lb. Heats, twice round. N. B. The Chester Course is a flat of one mile round.

Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hedgford, by Filho, out of Miss Craigie, 3 yrs old. J. Cheswas . 1 1
Mr. Clifton's b. c. Silverlock, 4 yrs old . 2 2
Mr. Painter's b. g. by Strephon, dam by Camillus, 4 yrs old . 0 0
Sir T. Stanley's gr. c. by the Marshal, out of Exton's dam, 3 yrs old . 0 0
Mr. Gillard's b. c. Nimrod, 3 yrs old . 3 dr.
Mr. Houldsworth's br. c. by Filho, out of Eleanor, 3 yrs old . 0 dr.

Even betting on Silverlock, and after the heat the same on Hedgford.

MAY 9.

The Palatine Stakes of 50 sovs. each; h. ft. for three year olds; to start at the Castle Tole, and go once round. The owner of the second horse to receive 100 sovs.; (14 subscribers.)

Mr. Mytton's b. c. Halston, by Banker, 8st 4lb. Whitehouse 1
Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hedgford, 8st 7lb 2
Sir T. Stanley's b. f. by Tramp, out of General Mina's dam, 8st 2lb 3
Mr. Clifton's b. c. Ollapod, by Blacklock, out of Dr. Syntax's dam, 8st 7lb 4

7 to 4 on Halston, and 2 to 1 on Mr. Mytton against the field.

N. B. Halston and Hedgford belong to the same owner; and Hedgford gives Halston, of the same age, 2lb, and Sir T. Stanley's filly 5lb.

LUDLOW.

JULY 2.

The Ludford Stakes of 10 sovs. each, for three years old, 6st 7lb; four, 8st; five, 8st 9lb; six and aged, 9st. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb. One round and a distance; (9 subscribers.)

Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Pelion, by Blacklock, 3 yrs old . 1
Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hedgford, 3 yrs old . 2
Sir W. W. Wynn's ch. h. Mayfly, 5 yrs old . 3

Mr. Yates's b. f. Grimalkin, 3 yrs old; Mr. Beardsworth's bl. f. L'Estelle, 3 yrs old; and Mr. Jackson's br. f. by Filho da Puta, out of Loo Choo, 4 yrs old; also started, but were not placed.

SAME DAY.

Sweepstakes of 50 sovs. each, h. ft. for three years old colts, 8st 7lb; and fillies, 8st 4lb; those by untried stallions, or out of untried mares, allowed 3lb. Once round and a distance; (7 subscribers.)

Mr. Bacon's br. c. Alcaston, by Filho da Puta. Lear . 1
Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hedgford . 2

Mr. Yates's b. f. Grimalkin, and Lord Grosvenor's ro. c. Olympus; also started, but were not placed by the Judge.

NOTTINGHAM.

AUGUST 12.

A Produce Sweepstakes of 30 gs. each, for three years old colts, 8st 3lb; and fillies, 8st. Once round and a distance. N. B. This is a round Course of 1 mile, 3 furlongs, and 11 yards.

Mr. Houldsworth's ch. c. Vanish, by Phantom. Edwards . 1
Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hedgford . 2
Mr. Pistel's b. f. Ianthe, by Cannon-Ball, out of Chasm . 3

AUGUST 13.

The Gold Cup, value 100 gs; the surplus in specie by subscription of 10 gs each. Two miles and a half; (16 subscribers.)

Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hedgford, by Filho da Puta, 3 yrs old, 6st 7lb . 1
Sir T. Stanley's b. c. Joceline, 4 yrs old, 8st . 2
Mr. Houldsworth's b. c. Scarborough, 4 yrs old, 8st 3
Mr. Charlton's ch. f. Camelia, 4 yrs old, 7st 12lb 4

SHREWSBURY.

SEPTEMBER 17.

Sweepstakes of 50 sovs each, for three years old. Once round and a distance; (6 subscribers.)

Mr. Griffith's b. c. Mosquito, by Master Henry, 8st 4lb. Calloway . 1
Lord Grosvenor's br. c. Olympus, 8st 4lb . 2
Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hedgford, 8st 7lb . 3

N.B. In this race Hedgford gives the other two 3lb.

1829—CHESTER.

MAY 4.

The Treasurer's Cup, 100 gs added to a Handicap Sweepstakes of 15 sovs each; 10 ft., and only 5, if declared, &c.; to start at the Castle Tole, run twice round and in. Nine subscribers paid 10 sovs ft. and 7 paid only 5 sovs each.

Mr. Mytton's b. c. Halston, by Banker, 4 yrs old, 8st Templeman 1
Mr. Saunders' b. m. Sarah, 5 yrs old, 8st 5lb 2

Mr. Clifton's b. h. Fylde, 5 yrs old, 8st 10lb; Sir W. W. Wynne's ch. h. Mayfly, 6 yrs old, 8st 7lb; Lord Grosvenor's b. h. Mavrocordato, 5 yrs old, 8st 5lb; Mr. Houldsworth's br. c. Terror, 4 yrs old, 8st; Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Pelion, 4 yrs old, 8st; Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hedgford, 4 yrs old, 7st 10lb; Sir T. Mostyn's b. c. Big Ben, 4 yrs old, 7st 8lb; and Mr. R. Turner's b. c. Clinton, 4 yrs old, 7st 7lb, also started, but were not placed by the Judge.

3 to 1 agst Fylde; 4 to 1 agst Sarah and *Terror*; 5 to 1 agst Halston.

MAY 5—TUESDAY.

The City Members' Plate of 60 gs, for 3 yrs old colts 6st 8lb; and fillies, 6st 6lb; four yrs old colts, 8st 4lb; and fillies, 8st 1lb. Two mile heats.

Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hedgford, by Filho da Puta, 4 yrs old. Whitehouse . 1 3 1
Mr. Massey's ch. f. Mermaid, 4 yrs old . 0 1 3
Sir W. Wynn's ch. c. Stapely, 4 yrs old . 2 2 2
Mr. Beardsworth's b. c. by Master Henry, out of Lady Caroline, 4 yrs old . 0 4 dr.
Sir W. W. Wynn's ch. c. by the Grand Duke, out of Mayfly's dame, 3 yrs old . 0 0 dr.

WREXHAM.

SEPTEMBER 30.

Handicap Stakes of 10 sovs; 5 ft, if declared, &c. with 20 added. Two-mile heats; (8 subscribers, four of whom declared ft.)

Major Ormsby Gore's b. h. Hesperus, aged, 8st 4lb. Darling . 4 1 1
Sir W. Wynn's b. m. Effie, 5 yrs old, 8st 11lb . 1 4 2
Mr. Mytton's b. c. Hedgford, 4 yrs old, 8st . 3 3 3
Mr. Turner's b. c. Navarino, 3 yrs old, 7st 9lb . 2 2 dr.

OSWESTRY.

SEPTEMBER 21.

A Cup, value 50 sovs, the gift of Sir W. W. Wynn, Bart., added to a Handicap Stake of 15 sovs each; 5 ft. if declared, &c. one mile and a half; (6 subscribers, two of whom paid only 5 sovs each.)

Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Pelion, by Blacklock, 4 yrs old, 8st. Spring 1
Mr. Ormsby Gore's b. h. Hesperus, aged, 8st 7lb 2
Mr. Mytton's b. c. Hedgford, 4 yrs old, 7st 9lb 3

1830—CHESTER.

MAY 7.

The Cheshire Stakes of 25 sovs each; 15 ft, and only 5, if declared, &c. Two miles. The owner of the second horse receives back his stake; (16 subscribers, 6 of whom paid only 5 sovs each.)

Mr. Mytton's br. h. Hedgford, by Filho, 5 yrs old, 8st 5lb. Whitehouse 1
Sir F. Stanley's b. h. Joceline, 6 yrs old, 8st 12lb 2

Sir J. Mostyn's ch. g. Ultimatum, 5 yrs old 8st 11lb; and Mr. Turner's b. c. Navarino, 4 yrs old, 7st 8lb, also started, but were not placed.

LIVERPOOL SPRING MEETING.

(MAGHULL COURSE)—MAY 12.

The Tradesman's Cup, of 200 sovs, in specie, added to a Handicap Stakes of 20 sovs each; 10 ft. Twice round and a distance; (32 subscribers, 11 of whom having declared ft. by the time prescribed, paid only 5 sovs each.) The owner of the second horse received 40 sovs out of the stakes. Mr. Howell's b. h. by Walton, dam by Elleton out of Fair.

Helen, 5 yrs old, 8st 3lb. Johnson 1
Sir T. Mostyn's ch. g. Mona's Pride, 4 yrs old, 8st 11lb 2
Mr. Clifton's br. c. Lely, 4 yrs old, 7st 13lb 3
Mr. Mytton's br. h. Hedgford, 5 yrs old, 8st 3lb 4

Mr. Clifton's b. h. Fylde, 6 yrs old, 9st; Mr. Healey's b. c. Flambeau, 4 yrs old, 7st 6lb; and Mr. Legrew's Tip, 3 yrs old, 6st 2lb, also started, but were not placed.

NEWTON.

JUNE 11.

A Plate of £70, the gift of T. Alcock, Esq. M P., for all ages. Two-mile heats.

Mr. J. Scott's Woodenblock, 4 yrs old, 8st 8lb. T. Lye . 3 1 1
Mr. Mytton's br. h. Hedgford, 5 yrs old, 8st 11lb . 1 2 2
Mr. W. Scott's b. c. Pedestrian, 3 yrs old, 6st 13lb, short weight . 2 dist.

NEWCASTLE.

(STAFFORDSHIRE)—JUNE 30.

A Sweepstakes of 10 sovs each, with 40 added, for all ages. Three miles; (8 subscribers.)

Mr. Mytton's br. h. Hedgford, by Filho da Puta, 5 yrs old, 8st 8lb. Whitehouse 1
Sir W. Wynn's Courtier, 5 yrs old, 8st 8lb 2
Mr. Nevill's b. c. Sandoval, 4 yrs old, 8st 3
Mr. Jackson's b. c. Hazard, 4 yrs old, 8st 4

WORCESTER.

AUGUST 11.

Sweepstakes of 10 sovs each, with 20 added, for three yrs old, 6st 9lb; four, 8st 2lb; five, 8st 9lb; six, 8st 13lb; and aged, 9st 1lb; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. two miles; (4 subscribers.)

Mr. Davis's Villager, 5 yrs old. Conolly 1
Mr. Mytton's Hedgford, 5 yrs old 2
Mr. Thornes' Maid of Mansfield, aged 3

WOLVERHAMPTON.

AUGUST 16.

The Tradesmen's Purse of 100 sovs, added to a Handicap Sweepstakes of 25 sovs each; 15 ft, and only 5, if declared, &c. Twice round and a distance; (9 subscribers paid 15 sovs ft, and 7 paid only 5 sovs.)

Mr. Beardsworth's b. g. Independence, by Filho or Sherwood, 4 yrs old, 8st 3lb Templeman 1
Mr. Yates's b. h. Frederick, 5 yrs old, 8st 11lb 2
Mr. Applewaite's ch. c. Zodiac, 4 yrs old, 7st 5lb 3
Mr. Mytton's br. h. Hedgford, 5 yrs old, 8st 6lb 4
Mr. White's br. h. Euxton, aged, 9st 4lb 5

N. B. The Wolverhamptom Course is of an oval shape, a mile and a quarter; the run in is straight; and the T. Y. C., (the Year Old Course,) a straight half mile.

WREXHAM.

OCTOBER 6.

A Plate of £50, for all ages. Two-mile heats.

Mr. Mytton's br. h. Hedgford, by Filho da Puta, 5 yrs old . 1 1
Sir T. Mostyn's b. f. Sprig, 3 yrs old, 7st 3lb 2 2
Sir W. Wynn's b. m. Effie, 6 yrs old, 8st 9lb 0 3
Mr. Thompson's b. f. by Master Henry, out of Armida, 4 yrs old, 8st 5lb 0 4
Mr. Griffiths ch. f. by Grand Duke, 3 yrs old, 7st 0 0
Mr. Paulin's b. c. Rolla, 3 yrs old, 7st 5lb 0 0
Mr. F. R. Price's Lady Bird, 3 yrs old, 6st 11lb (carried 7st 2lb) 3 dr.

1831—WORCESTER.

AUGUST 9.

The Worcester Stakes of 20 sovs each; 10 ft, and only 5, if declared, &c., with 20 added. One mile and a quarter; (16 subscribers, 6 of whom paid 5 sovs each.)

Mr. Chapman's br. c. The Cardinal, by Waxy, Pope, 4 yrs old, 8st 5lb. Wright 1
Mr. E. Griffith's b. c. Thorngrove, 4 yrs old, 7st 11lb 2
Mr. Bristow's br. h. Dr. Faustus, aged, 9st 3
Mr. Bairdsworth's br. h. Hedgford, 6 yrs old, 8st 13lb 4

Mr. J. Day's b. g. Fontoccino, 5 yrs old, 8st 5lb; Mr. Lewis's b. m. Garlick, 5 yrs old, 8st; Mr. Thorne's b. g. Hafry, 4 yrs old, 7st 2lb; and Lord Warwick's b. f. Water Witch, 3 yrs old, 6st 7lb, also started, but were not placed.

AUGUST 10.

The City Members Plate, of £50, added to a Handicap Stake of 5 sovs each. Two mile heats.

Mr E. Griffith's b. c. Thorngrove, by Smolensko, 4 yrs old, 8st 6lb. Brown 4 1 1
Mr. Reeve's b. m. Flora, 5 yrs old, 8st 9lb 1 2 2
Mr. Beardsworth's b. h. Hedgford, 6 yrs old, 9st 2lb 2 3 dr.
Mr Thorne's b. g. Harry, 4 yrs old, 7st 7lb 3 0 dr.
Mr. Patrick's f. by Manfred, 3 yrs old, 5st 10lb, [fell] dist.

STOURBRIDGE.

AUGUST 30.

Town Plate of £50, added to a Sweepstakes of 5 sovs each, for 3 yrs old, 7st; four, 8st 2lb; five, 8st 9lb; six and aged, 9st. A winner once this year to carry 3lb; twice, 6lb; and thrice, 8lb extra; [ta.] and geldings allowed 3lb. Two mile heats

Mr. Charlton's ch. m. Kalmid, by Magistrate, 5 yrs old. Arthur 1 1
Mr. Beardsworth's br. h. Hedgford, 6 yrs old 3 2
Mr. Painter's b. g. Russell, 6 yrs old 3 dr.

Many of our readers, who attended the Fall Races, over the Union Course, near this city, will recollect Hedgford, whose exhibition called forth many encomiums from the throng assembled, on his fine appearance. He was imported by Mr. WILLIAM JACKSON, who purchased him in England of the Earl of Derby. His departure was noticed in the English Sporting Journals as a national loss. The friends of the Turf here are under many obligations to Mr. Jackson, for introducing a Racer, so celebrated for his size, beauty, and blood, as to render him a truly valuable acquisition to the American sporting world.

Hedgford is a rich brown, five feet five inches high, with a beautiful star in his forehead, elegant head and neck, unequalled shoulders, fine back and loin, good thigh, and fine bone and sinew. He is said by those who have seen them, to be an exact likeness of his brother Birmingham, the most successful and profitable racer of his age, in England; and they both bear a strong resemblance to their sire Filho da Puta, who has produced more winners than any other horse of that kingdom. Hedgford is descended not only from the most popular line, but from the most successful coursers in England. His grandsire Orville, won the great St. Leger in 1802. His sire, Filho da Puta, won the great St. Leger in 1815; and his full brother Birmingham is at this time at the head of the turf in England—having won more money than any other horse of his day, even exclusive of the great St. Leger, which he won in 1830.

Hedgford has gone to the "Old Dominion," under the patronage of JOHN C. GOODE, Esq. and will stand at this house the ensuing season (five miles south of Boydton, within a mile of Taylor's Ferry, on the Roanoke, Mecklenburg, Va.) where, we trust, the lovers of fine horses will avail themselves of the present opportunity to improve the breed of these noble animals.

EXHIBITION OF MR. MEEKS.

On Monday evening, Mr. Meeks, of Albany, will give an exhibition at Tammany Hall of the SCIENCE OF PUGILISM, in which several distinguished amateurs are expected to take part. His testimonials as to character, combined with his known excellence in this department of the "manly sciences" will go far to ensure him a warm reception from the "Fancy" of this city. Tickets may be had at the principal hotels and at Tammany Hall.

TO CURE DRAM DRINKING.

Dr. Lettsom mentions a person who usually drank 12 drams a day, but being convinced of his approaching misery took the resolution to wean himself from this poison. He always drank out of one glass, into which he daily let fall a drop of oil of spirit every day, till at length his glass being filled with wax, his habit was cured.—*Mirror.*

The Drama.

MR. C. KEAN,

On Monday evening, played for his Benefit to one of the most respectable and crowded audiences assembled at the Park this season. His first appearance was in Hamlet, and though his personation of the "philosophic Dane" is considered his *forte*, we are assured by several present that he never played with more judgment, taste and feeling. We would not presume to institute a comparison between "a mere professional child" and "the veterans on the stage;" there was, however, to us a charm in his chaste and refined style of acting that seldom accompanies its representation; his reading is exquisite, his "points" well conceived and tastefully executed. Unlike "some bright, particular *Star*," *he* impresses his audience with the idea of the character before them, while the actor is lost and forgotten,—and whether he would develope or conceal what is passing within him, he is equally successful in "exciting the most unbounded sympathy."

Shylock succeeded to Hamlet, but owing, perhaps to the immense applause bestowed upon the latter, we thought the "unfeeling Jew" was over acted; indeed it is not of unfrequent occurrence, on occasions like the present, and in this instance could well be overlooked. We have seen Booth, whose faculties, perhaps unlike Kean's are fully developed, play it better *occasionally*, but *he* alone can do the character more justice than the subject of this crude notice. A contemporary's remark is so true in our opinion on this identical quere, that we adopt it. He says, Mr. K. and Mr. Booth, with one exception, (Mr. Charles Kemble) stand alone as candidates for fame in the higher walks of tragedy; and considering as we do, Mr. Booth as only inferior to the elder Kean in certain parts, it is high praise to Mr. C. Kean, to say that *he* has been Mr. Booth's *only rival in this country.*

The Sir Giles Overreach of Mr. Kean, is said by many to resemble his father's; it certainly was sustained this evening with signal ability and success. And when it is remembered that he "played the most arduous parts of three characters, which have called forth so much talent in others, all on one evening, taking only time to perform the necessary changes at his toilet, we consider it an unanswerable proof of his extraordinary powers, that *such* an audience should have evinced a satisfaction so entirely complete."

We cannot but admire the great good taste displayed by Mr. Kean in his costume; each was appropriate, and forcibly impressed on the audience a characteristic feature of the person before them, and of the age in which he trod the world's great stage.

At the conclusion of the last act of Sir Giles, a beautiful coronal wreath was thrown on the stage, a circumstance that elicited the most immense applause, and could not be otherwise construed than as a "universal tribute to his genius, in the admission that he had fairly won it." The Editor of the Advocate says that in a long course of theatrical attendance, he has never seen more enthusiasm displayed, and remarked with the highest satisfaction the unpretending manner in which it was received throughout the evening.

At the close of the performance the reiterated plaudits, with calls of "Kean," "Kean," brought forward Mr. Barry, who begged the indulgence of the audience for Mr. K. who required a few moments to recover from the exhaustion attendant on the arduous efforts of the evening. Mr. Kean soon came on, and delivered the following happy and pertinent address, which is much enhanced to those who know him in private life, inasmuch as they are thoroughly convinced it came warm from a heart susceptible of every refined and gentlemanly feeling.

Ladies and Gentlemen,—

I must crave your indulgence for the tardiness with which I have obeyed your summons, but the exhaustion I have experienced this evening, I trust, will plead a sufficient apology. I am proud of the opportunity thus afforded me of being able to express to an American public my sincere and heartfelt gratitude for the kindness and hospitality extended towards me during my stay in this country. I arrived in this city a mere professional child; scarcely known, save as the son of a former favorite, and whatever fame I may have partially attained, to you, and you alone am I indebted. I am now about to seek my fortune in a fresh arena, but sincerely believe me, whatever destiny awaits my return to the land that gave me birth, it never can, nor shall obliterate the memory of those days passed amongst you. It may be that I now stand before you for the last time, but if my life be spared, not many years shall elapse before I again present myself on these boards—'till which period permit me, ladies and gentlemen, respectfully to pronounce to you that sad word—*farewell!*'

On Wednesday, an old favorite, Miss Clara Fisher, commenced an engagement at this house, and will run through her various line of characters. She is to sustain the principal part in a new drama, which 'is being got up,' called 'The Four Sisters.' Several novelties we understand are in progress, and will be produced during her engagement.

A miniature edition of Master Burke bearing the romantic cognomen of Bowers, made his *debut* on Thursday evening in Young Norval.—His voice is remarkable in one so young, (nine years) and his gestures and readings evinced considerable talent, but his friends we think have erred in bringing him thus early before the public. No one can see him with Barry or Ritchings, without being too forcibly reminded of Gulliver's Lilliputians and Brobdignagians, and frequently the audience were almost unconsciously convulsed with laughter. He most certainly is a boy of great promise, and we only regret he has not the stature of a man.

MISS ANN WARING

Takes a Benefit at the American Theatre, Bowery, this evening—aside from her claims as a clever and deserving actress, the bill of fare is peculiarly attractive.

The Richmond Hill Theatre during the week has presented attractions which have been appreciated by the play going public.

THEATRICAL CHIT CHAT.

The KEMBLES are playing in Washington to very respecta houses. Their receipts thus fa is said will exceed $30,000. Mr. G. H. Hill, the rival of Hackett, is playing "Solomon Swap," and other Yankee characters at the Warren Theatre, Boston. Mr. Pelby it is said is "coining money" at his "snug little concern." At the Tremont Mrs. Austin and Mr. Horn appear in "Cinderella" and "Massaniello." The latter piece continues to attract full and fashionable houses. Mr. E. Forest has finished a very successful engagement at Albany. Bird's tragedy of Oralloossa was repeated three times to overflowing houses. The New Orleans Courier of the 14th December, after noticing the report published in the Eastern papers of the death of Mrs. Duff, the actress, adds—Mrs. Duff, we are happy to say, is not only alive and well, but is at this moment "winning golden opinions" from admiring thousands. Braham, the English singer, has amassed a fortune of a hundred thousand pounds sterling, though he has lived liberally. Madame Catalani is said to have cleared more than ninety thousand pounds sterling in England. A new farce by Mr. Pocock, entitled the *Rail Road of Love*, has recently been brought out at the Covent Garden Theatre. It is said to be full of bustle, intrigue, incident and drollery from beginning to end. No sooner was it announced that Madame Malibran was engaged at Drury-lane, than no less than six operas were sent *en masse*, to the manager, in order that he might select one in which she could make her first appearance. On the same day, or the day after, Covent Garden experienced an inundation of plays founded upon some of Scott's yet undramatised novels or poems.

The Boston papers are chatting about the Kembles at a great rate. The Daily Advocate says, that "Mr. Kemble has had a sort of a blow up with one of the Philadelphia Managers, of the Manager with him, he can't say which. He seems to be quite a magisterial personage, and can't suit himself to Yankee notions."

The Transcript of the 14th says there is a report that the Kembles have been engaged to play at the Warren street Theatre, but the editor thinks the report cannot be true, nor emanate from any friendly feelings towards Mr. Pelby, the liberal Manager of that establishment, whose pecuniary circumstances, it must be obvious, will not be benefitted by any such extravagant engagement.

THE THREE FANNIES.

Miss Fanny Kelly, a woman of original genius, fine taste, strong intellect, and exquisite sensibility—equal to any part of passion. Miss Fanny Kemble acts nobly, like a poetess, as she is; and equal to either of them in all things, and in some superior to both, is our own Miss Fanny Jarman, equal to either in power and pathos, and superior to both in grace, elegance, and beauty. The three are all as much respected for their virtue in private life as they are admired for their genius on the stage; and that lends a charm to their impersonations of such characters as *Imogen, Desdemona, Ophelia*, and *Cordelia*, which is felt by every audience, and for the want of which no accomplishment can compensate.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

NEGRO PHILOSOPHY.

John Canepole was a small pocket edition of humanity. He had a black servant who was a stout fellow; and being a privileged joker, Sambo let no occasion pass unimproved, where he could rally his master upon his diminutive carcase.—John was taken sick and Sambo sent for the doctor. The faithful negro loved his master, and upon the arrival of the physician looked up in his face anxiously. Examining the symptoms, the Doctor pronounced his patient in no danger.—Reassured by this, Sambo's spirits returned, and he indulged his natural disposition for drollery. "I tell you Doctor, Massa Canepole *will* die, cause he got a fever!" "A fever, you black dog," said the patient, "does a fever always kill a fellow?" "Yes, massa, when a fever get into such a dam little man it neber hab room to *turn* in him, and if de fever no *turn*, you die, sartin!" —*Lowell Compend.*

FORCE OF ANGER.

On Monday afternoon the wife of a laboring man named Dickens, in Exeter-street Lisson Grove, during a dispute with her husband, worked her feelings to such a pitch of excitement that on her husband leaving the room, which is on the second floor, she threw herself head foremost out of the window, and fell into a paved yard at the back of the house. She was taken up in a most miserable condition, having both her legs broken, and being otherwise so desperately injured, that she is not expected to live.

THE PROPOSAL.

Miss M. a young heiress of considerable personal attractions, chanced to be seated at a dinner party next to a gentleman remarkable in the fashionable circles for the brilliancy of his wit, and who had long made one in the train of her admirers. The conversation turning on the uncertainty of life, 'I mean to insure mine,' said the young lady, archly, 'in the *Hope*.' 'In the hope of what,' said her admirer, 'a *single* life is hardly worth insuring; I propose that we should insure our lives together, and if you have no objection, I should prefer the *Alliance*.'—*Lon. Paper.*

NEW HAMPSHIRE COURIER.

We have received several numbers of this sheet, published at the capital of New Hampshire, by Palmer & Odlin. D. S. Palmer, Esq. the editor, is a gentleman of talent and literary acquirements, and was formerly Secretary of State. This sheet looks well, and from a personal acquaintance with the publishers, we predict for them a liberal support from the citizens of the "granite State."

Married,

On the 12th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Somers, Mr. Charles W. A. Rogers and Miss Martha Catalina Turnbull.

On Wednesday evening, by the Rev. P. Chamberlin, Mr. John Stephenson and Miss Julian Tiemann, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening, by the Rev. Henry Anthon, Jonathan Connor and Eliza, daughter of the late Francis Johnson.

On Wednesday evening, by the Rev. Dr. M'Cartee, Selah Van Duzer and Ariana, daughter of Archibald Somerville, Esq.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Lyell, Mr. Daniel H. Truman and Miss Susan Keeler, both of this city.

On the 3d inst. Mr. Hezekiah Marks and Miss Cornelia C. Curtiss, both of Huntington, Conn.

At Utica, on the 31st ult. by the Rev. Mr. Dorr, John D. Douglass and L. V. D. Ryno, daughter of the late George Ryne, of this city.

In Franklin, Conn. Mr. Jabez H. Tracy, and Miss Hannah B. Fillmore.

At Wethersfield, Rocky-hill, Conn. Mr. Melzar Gardner and Martha Griswold.

At Washington City, by the Rev. Dr. Wyatt, Lieut. John S. Nicho as, of the U. S. Navy, and Esther S. daughter of the late George P. Stevenson of Baltimore.

At Quincy, Mass. Mr. Henry Souther and Miss Eliza Phipps.

In Boston, by the Rev. Mr. Streeter, Jr. James Steward and Miss Phebe Remick—Mr. Wm. Abbass and Miss Lydia F. Chaplin—Mr. Abraham C. Mace and Mary Craig—Abner Smith, jr. and Mary Ann Goodnow.

Died,

On Wednesday, Mr. George Hamilton, in the 51st year of his age.

On Tuesday, 15th inst. Mr. John Rogan, aged 37 years.

On Wednesday morning, Rachel Doyle, in the 10th year of her age.

On Tuesday, Samuel William, son of Mr Samuel Noyes, aged 18 months.

On Wednesday evening, of an appoplectic, Henry Richtor.

On Friday, of a lingering illness, Hannah, relict of Mr Josiah Perry, aged 68 years.

On the 5th ult at the residence of Edgar Snowden, of Alexandria, Wm. F. Grymes, of Virginia, late of the U. S. Navy.

GOLD AND SILVER LEAF.—For sale at the manufactory No. 67 Watts st. New York; also gold, silver, and German bronzes, warranted superior quality, at the lowest prices.

N. B. Dentist's gold, silver and platina, and tin foil of superior quality, will be forwarded by the single sheet or ounce, at the shortest notice and lowest price, free of charge, by GEORGE S. WAITE, 67 Watt st. New York. j19

TO PAINTERS AND GILDERS.—Gold and silver leaf, warranted superior quality, at the manufactory, No. 67 Watt's st. New York.

N. B. Gold, silver and copper bronzes of different colors and qualities, at lowest price, for cash. Orders will be shipped punctually and free of charges. Address GEORGE S. WAITE, at the manufactory, No. 459 Greenwich street, or No. 67 Watt st. New York, j19

TO CHAIR MAKERS.—Gold leaf and bronzes, of suitable colors for chair makers, at the lowest prices, delivered free of charges from the manufactory, No. 459 Greenwich street, or No. 67 Watts st. New York, by GEORGE S. WAITE. j19

OATSUP, a very superior article, manufactured and sold at the corner of Broadway and Fulton street, where the best of OYSTERS and other Refreshments are served up to suit the palate of the most fastidious epicure.

Jan19 JOHN A. MERRELL.

Miscellaneous,

WINTER ARRANGEMENTS.

FOR BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE, VIA NEW LONDON.

The steamboat GENERAL JACKSON, Capt. D. Havens, will leave the East River steamboat place foot of Beekman street, on Friday afternoon, at 4 o'clock.

Stages will be in readiness on the arrival of the boat at New London, to convey passengers by the way of Norwich to Providence and Boston. Her regular days of leaving will be from New York on Tuesdays and Fridays; from New London on Mondays and Thursdays. Freight taken at fair prices. For further information inquire of

J. SANTON & CO. 114 South street.
JACOB CORLIES & SONS, 283 Pearl st.
Jan 19

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, AND LIFE IN NEW YORK.—The proprietors of the New York Traveller having purchased from Mr. James D. Armstrong, the copyright of the above paper, respectfully announce that they will issue it on the accustomed day, conjunctively with the Traveller. The union of the two papers will, it is hoped, afford satisfaction to each. It is the determination of the proprietors to furnish, with zealous industry, a print acceptable to all, without losing sight of the features by which each, thus amalgamated, are characterised. Mr. Porter, the former proprietor of the Spirit of the Times, is engaged, and will render his valuable aid in his peculiar department. Other extraneous aids have been made which will, it is trusted, tend to place the paper, in its conjoined character, on a footing of inviting respectability.

HUNT & ADAMS, 20 Nassau-st.

N. B. Subscribers and advertisers to the "Spirit of the Times" will please take notice that all dues must be paid to the proprietors of the Traveller, or their authorised agents. d1

HAVANNA SEGAR STORE.

THE subscribers have constantly on hand for sale, a large assortment of first quality Havana Segars, of the most celebrated brands, such as Dosmynos P. Bons, Sylva & Cuncio's. The long acquaintance they have in the business, and the facilities they have for purchasing in Havana, one of the firm being in Havana part of the time, will insure to their purchasers a superior article to that obtained at any other establishment. Orders from the principal cities in the United States, will be promptly attended to. One of the partners will leave here for Havana first of March, and would take orders for any article in their line, and execute them at the lowest rates. J. HENRY & Co.
mar 1 tf No. 100 Bowery

IMPORTANT TO FAMILIES!!!—204 Washington Street, (nearly opposite the Marlboro' Hotel,) is the cheapest and best Store in Boston, for repairing every kind of Shell or Horn, or French Combs.

Henry George Arthur continues to cement teeth in plain Combs, for the very low price of *sixpence* each! And to polish for the reduced charge of *six cents* each Comb.

Wrought Combs repaired or polished in a superior style.

Watches, Jewelry and Musical Boxes, cleaned and repaired.

☞ Cash for Shell.
Dec. 29.

"VARIETY BREAD STORE,
352 BROADWAY.

PIERCE & LUKE, successors to A & D. Woodman, 352 Broadway, corner of Leonard streets, keep constantly for sale, a great variety of bread, consisting of about forty different kinds of Crackers, Cakes, Bread and Fancy Biscuits, among which are the following:—

Water Crackers,		Composition Cake,	
Butter	do	Plum	do
Sugar	do	Pound	do
Boston	do	Sponge	do
do	Wafers,	Honey	do
Tremont Biscuit,		Sugar	do
President	do	Thin Sugar	do
Milk	do	Ginger	do
Tea	do	Ginger Nuts,	
Pilot Bread,		Round Hearts	
Wafer	do	Seed Cakes,	
Dried Rusk,		Fancy	do
Tea Bunns,		Lemon	do

Graham bread of a superior quality baked every day. tf d29.

DR SOLOMON'S celebrated Ointment for the cure of Ringworms, Salt Rheum, Scrofula and cutaneous eruptions which break out upon the skin. There never has been an article introduced which has given such universal satisfaction as the above ointment, to all who have used it. Ringworms, by the use of this article, have entirely disappeared in three or four days. For sale by HENRY WHITE, Druggist, (General Agent for the United States,) corner of Court and Tremont street, Boston, and by BENJAMIN VINCENT, No. 442 Grand street, New York. Orders from the country (post paid,) will receive immediate attention
mar 1 eply

JOHN B. PERO, Hair Cutting Rooms, No. 2 & 3 in rear Dock Square, near City Tavern, Boston. Perfumery and Fancy Goods, wholesale and retail.

GEORGE DEARBORN, 71 John street, corner of Gold, has this day published a *New Edition of Dr. Johnson's Works*, with an Essay on his Life and Genius, by Arthur Murphy, Esq. in two octavo volumes—being the first complete edition published in this country. It contains twenty-seven publications of Dr. Johnson, not included in any previous American edition—is handsomely printed and bound, and sold at a low price, and may be had of the Booksellers generally. nov 1

POWELL'S BALSAM OF ANNISEED.
FOR COUGHS, SHORTNESS OF BREATH, ASTHMAS, &c.

UNDER the immediate patronage of several of the most distinguished Nobility and Gentry in the United Kingdom of Great Britain, Scotland and Ireland, in bottles at 30 and 60 cents each.

This invaluable Medicine has the extraordinary property of immediately relieving coughs, colds, hoarseness, difficulty of breathing, and huskiness in the throat. It operates by dissolving the congealed Phlegm, consequently causing a free expectoration. Those who are troubled with tickling in the throat which deprives them of rest night after night, by the incessant cough which it provokes, will, by taking one dose, find immediate relief, and one bottle in most cases will effect a cure. Numerous cases have come to the Proprietor's knowledge, where young people have been troubled with Cough's spitting of Blood,

Drugs and Medicines.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

THOSE who may have been so unfortunate as to have been under the necessity of taking large quantities of MERCURY, and now feel its poisonous effects, producing excruciating pains in the bones, giving tokens of decay, scrofulous eruptions on the head, the face, legs, and other parts of the body; as well as those troubled with the many diseases arising from impurity of the blood, leading to gout, rheumatism, pains in the breast, indigestion, coughs, consumption, and many other horrid forms of a complicated disease, are informed that almost certain hopes of permanent cure may be entertained by taking that truly valuable medicine, DR. THORP'S CARMENENTIA.

The exclamation of the learned Doctor Solomon is still more applicable to this wonderful medicine, than that to which he applied it:

"Is there no balm in Gilead,—is there not a physician there? why not then is the health of the daughter of my people recovered?"

Doctor THORP may be consulted at any hour of the day from 10 o'clock A. M. to 10 o'clock P. M. at his office, 399 Broadway; or by letter, enclosing the usual fee of five dollars. dec 22 1m

DR. DE GOURGUE'S PATENT SPECIFIC.

This medicine has been used with great success as thousands can testify. In all rheumatic affections whether acute or chronic, its decided superiority by affording almost immediate relief has been successfully tested. For the following complaints it will be found very efficacious, viz: Quinced sore throat, Hives in children, Pain in the back and Sciatica, Bruises and Sprains, Chapped hands, violent contusions, Fresh wounds, Burns and Scalds, Head and Tooth ache, Debility of the system. Prevents the eye from turning black if immediately applied; is excellent for washing the teeth and gums, &c. &c. The specific has been administered with surprising success, in cases of flatulency, pain in the stomach, bowels, dysentery, &c.

The most inveterate Piles has been thoroughly cured by it. A Fistula, which in most cases proves fatal, yielded to the specific. The above medicine is held in such high estimation by many families that they are unwilling to be without it a moment.

Prepared and sold until further notice, ONLY at the south east corner of the Bowery and 8th street, 2d corner above Vauxhall Garden.

The extensive demand manifested for the genuine De Gourgue's Specific, has induced several to endeavor to deceive the public by personding them to purchase a counterfeit medicine. No person except the proprietor in the city of New York is authorised to vend De Gourgue's Specific, and it can be obtained at no other place than the above, where it is prepared, and which may be known by the sign over the door. Each bottle is accompanied with printed directions, sealed with the initials D. G. on the cork, NONE OTHER IS GENUINE. Retail price 50 cents per bottle; wholesale $4 50 per dozen.

Directions—Shake the bottle and apply the Specific with friction to the afflicted parts. In fevers rub well the small of the back. For Hives in children apply it freely to the chest. For Convulsions by rubbing the back and stomach, its effects are almost instantaneous. For the Headache apply it to the back of the neck and soles of the feet. For childbains or frosted feet, rub them twice a day, or oftener. From 20 drops to a tea-spoon full may be taken inwardly, mixed with water.

A selection of certificates from numerous respectable individuals is annexed, to give the public some idea of the value of the above medicine.

This is to certify that I have used "De Gourgue's Specific," and the most beneficial result has been the consequence. For the last twenty years I have been afflicted with the rheumatism, and suffered to that degree, that I never went without a cane or a strengthening plaster. By bathing with the Specific the pain is removed. I can walk without a cane, and have no occasion for a strengthening plaster; the great relief I have obtained, I attribute under providence to the Specific. It gives me great satisfaction, therefore, to recommend it to my fellow citizens.

[Signed] THOMAS CRUMDWELL, 369 Bowery.

New York, 2d February, 1832.

This is to certify that I have used "De Gourgue's Specific," to my entire satisfaction, and I do not hesitate to give my unqualified approbation in favor of the same. By the use of less than one oz., in three weeks time, my hand, which was badly torn to pieces with the loss of one finger, by the accidental discharge of a gun, was completely healed. I have also known others to use it with like success.

[Signed] EDWARD CONLEY, Blackwell's Island.

New York, July 3, 1830.

I have been in the habit of using "De Gourgue's Specific" for several years, and do not hesitate to give it the highest recommendation, having used it most plentifully and always found the greatest benefit from it.

[Signed] JOSEPH GANOUNG, 59 Carmine street.

New York, 12th Dec. 1831.

I certify, that having made use of "De Gourgue's Patent Specific" for myself and family, occasionally for more than two years,—I do not hesitate to recommend it to my friends for the cure of every complaint, and more than are named in the directions accompanying each phial. WM. D. DISBROW,

New York, Aug. 2, 1830. Bowery, near Fifth st.

I have great satisfaction in recommending "De Gourgue's Patent Specific," considering it a very valuable medicine, having been in the habit of using it for the last three years. In a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism, which deprived me of the use of my limbs, so much so that I could not put my foot to the floor or raise my arms,—I was induced to try the Specific, and was so much relieved that the next day I was enabled to walk freely, and speedily recovered from the use of one bottle. I have also used it with the greatest efficacy for burns, bruises, wounds, &c in my family. ELIZA BROOKS,

Jan. 23, 1832. Corner 1st Avenue and 10th st.

I was badly afflicted with a violent and continual pain in my breast, for about nine years; the last two or three years it was extremely bad. I had consulted five or six different physicians, and tried various remedies. Every thing, however, failed to give me relief, until I fortunately used "De Gourgue's Specific," which, I am happy to state, perfectly cured me in a short time. I keep the medicine constantly in my family, and use it for various purposes, and recommend it highly to all families.

ABRAHAM PARCELLS,
Keeper on Blackwell's Island.

New York 11th August, 1832. dec 23 6m

CHEMICAL EMBROCATION.

OR, WHITWELL'S ORIGINAL OPODELDOC

One bottle of which is warranted to contain three times the strength of the *hard* kind.

This article is considered by the first physicians in the United States, to rank higher than any other composition in existence, for the following complaints, viz: —Bruises, Sprains, Gout, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Weakness or Stiffness of the Neck or Joints, Chilblains, Chapped Hands, Stings of Insects, Vegetable poisons, &c. &c. It is applied both to man and beast.

N. B. There are in the United States no less than fifty imitations of this article, a pretty good evidence of the worth of the original: but the public ought to be acquainted with the fact, that nine-tenths of these pretended imitations of this inimitable composition, sold under the name of "Liquid Opodeldoc" are, little else than hard soap, and a small quantity of camphor, dissolved in whiskey or new rum.

To encourage ignorant and bold pretenders, is to countenance imposture; to purchasers of this class time and experience will teach wisdom. Prudence, in all cases, is a desirable virtue; but the saving of a few cents in a phial of medicine is pitiful economy, and may lead to worse consequences than the loss of the money.

The idea of preferring a physician because he was a cheap one, would be considered a mark of insanity To prefer one medicine to another because it costs less is equally adverse to sound judgment and common sense; in both cases Life and Limb are at stake. No person could use the same ingredients and afford the article at a less price. A knowledge of this composition however, is known only to the Proprietor and to the physician whose certificate accompanies it.

At this warehouse may also be had of the original and sole proprietor, the

VOLATILE AROMATIC SNUFF,

For many years celebrated in cases of catarrh, headach, dizziness, dimness of eyesight, drowsiness, lowness of sparits, hypocondria, nervous weakness, &c. —It is most fragrant and grateful to the smell, being mostly composed of roots and aromatic herbs. It is absolutely necessary for all those who watch with or visit the sick.

Price 50 cents and 25 cents.

DETERGENT BITTERS.

A most efficacious and wonderful cooliai medicine for dyspepsia, jaundice, sickness of the stomach, flatulence, want of appetite, &c. They give a tone to the solids, enrich the blood, and invigorate the whole system. No tavern should be without them. Price 12 1-2 cents a paper. The PURGATIVE POWDERS are eqthy important in all the above complaints, and should in most cases be used with the Bitters.

BUTLER'S INDIAN SPECIFIC.

THIS is to certify that for three years past, I have been laboring under a complaint of the breast and lungs and at last was taken down with spating of blood, cough, fever and a general edematious state of the body, with all the symptoms leading to a consumption.

I had the advice of physicians and tried various remedies without relief and at last was advised to try Butler's Vegetable Indian Specific, which has so far restored me, as to be able to attend to my ordinary business. And as a most valuable medicine I do most cheerfully recommend it to the public.

WM C. COLLINS,
Columbia County State of New-York.

The above medicine is for sale by O. HULL, No 128, Maiden Lane, Ne Z-York. 2m oct

TO MEDICAL STUDENTS.

BUCK'S CHEMISTRY, price $1 50; Emmons' Mineralogy, price $1 50; Buck's Medical Jurisprudence, price $5; Maygner's Anatomy, price $2—just received and for sale by

SWORDS, STANFORD & CO.
Nov 17 152 Broadway.

Popular Houses.

NIBLO'S HOTEL,

No. 112 BROADWAY, BETWEEN FINE AND CEDAR *streets, New York.*

THE subscriber returns his grateful acknowledgments to his friends and the public for the liberal support afforded him since his establishment in this city. Having found, however, that the name of his Hotel, which he originally adopted, (Congress Hall,) subjects him to many inconveniences in consequence of the proprietor of a public establishment in his immediate vicinity having assumed the same title, and being unwilling by a continuance of the present name of his house, to embarrass his neighbor as well as himself, he has resolved on changing the same to that of NIBLO'S HOTEL, hoping under this new title to merit a continuance of public patronage. No situation in this city can present more advantages to permanent and transient guests than Niblo's Hotel: its central location, being near the principal places of amusement and its vicinity to the public offices and business part of the town, renders it a most desirable resort for families and gentlemen engaged in commercial and other pursuits.

The experience which the subscriber has acquired as proprietor, for many years, of that extensive establishment the EXCHANGE HOTEL in Petersburg, Virginia, and subsequent as an associate with Mr. Heiskill of the City Hotel, Philadelphia, will, he trusts, prove a sufficient guarantee to all who may honor him with their patronage, that nothing shall be wanting on his part, or by those in his employ, to contribute in every respect to their accommodation and comfort. dec 22

CLINTON HOUSE.

Corner of Liberty street and Broadway.

THE proprietors of this establishment, which has been opened since May last, in consequence of the unparalled support they have received, are indebted to come before the public with their best thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on them, and to assure them that instead of resting in their exertions to please, (which is too much the case with many who undertake to conduct similar establishments,) they are determined to increased exertions, if possible, and determined to preserve in the same straight forward path in which they have commenced, hoping thereby to deserve a continuance of that support they have hitherto so liberally been favored with. The undersigned being averse to all kinds of common-place puffing, have been determined that this establishment should rise or fall by its own merits or demerits: and as they have now been six months fairly before the public, and that public having continued daily to increase its patronage, they are justified in presuming that the course they have pursued in conducting this establishment has been generally approved, and as a proof of their determination to spare no pains or expense in improving and enlarging the same from time to time, as circumstances may require, for the public accommodation, they have now to announce that they have, at a very considerable expense, fitted up and handsomely furnished an extra Dining Room on the first floor, which was opened to the public on the 2th instant, the entrance to which is from No. 53 Liberty street. The Ordinary, as usual, will be conducted on the most liberal principles. Hot Coffee and Tea at all hours from 7 in the morning till 12 at night. Oysters of the best quality, in all their varieties, and Soups of every description at all times.

GOOLD & ATKINS.

nov 10

REMOVAL.

L. CRUTTENDEN, *of Albany,*

HAS left his situation on the "Hill," and has taken the EAGLE TAVERN for a term of years, where he would be pleased to see his *old* acquaintances as well as his *new friends*

N. B. The reasons for the above transaction, (and "they are as plenty as blackberries,") shall be the subject of a forthcoming communication; although many of them he shall reserve for the *private ear* of his friends. He intends, likewise, to give hereafter, a very pompous and swelling account of all the excellent articles that he shall have in the house and on the table; the very superior treatment his guests shall receiver &c. He will even enumerate the number of dishes that will be on the table, as well as a number of other, ridiculous things that cannot be mentioned at this time.

june 13 1y Eagle Tavern, Albany,
South Market-st., corner of Hamilton.

CONGRESS HALL.

PARK PLACE, Albany,—By W. LANDON, (Formerly Cruttenden's)

N. B. A Porter with a waggon, will be in regula attendance to carry baggage to and from the boat *free of expense.* june 1y

MIDDLE ROAD TO HARTFORD.

WINTER ARRANGEMENTS,

To intersect the New Haven Steam-boats.

STAGES will leave Wildes's General Stage Office, 11 Elm street, Boston, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 7 o'clock, A. M. lodge in Ashford, and arrive at Hartford next day at 10 o'clock, A. M. and in New Haven at 6 o'clock same evening, where passengers can take elegant steam-boats or stages at 7 o'clock the following morning for New York. Returning, stages leave Hartford Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 2 o'clock, P. M. lodge in Ashford, and arrive in Boston at 6 o'clock, P. M. passing through Brighton, Newton, Natick, Sherburne, Holliston, Milford, Mendon, Uxbridge, Thompson, Pomfret, Ashford, Coventry, East Hartford to Hartford. Fare from Boston to Hartford, $3—from Hartford to New York, $4 50.

dec 29 J. BROOKS, Agent.

RAILWAY HOTEL.

CARBONDALE.—Penn.

THIS establishment, having been enlarged and fitted up in a superior manner, is now open for the accommodation of men of business, travellers, and parties of pleasure. The table is furnished with the best of provisions, the bar with the choicest wines, and the reading room with the principal New York, Philadelphia, and other newspapers.—The situation of the village of Carbondale, in the very heart of the mountains, renders it one of the healthiest resorts for invalids and families—the scenery in the vicinity, wild and picturesque, offers the greatest inducement to the admirers of nature, while the extensive coal works of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company (of which this is the seat) the Mines, the Railways, the inclined Plains, by which the coal is conveyed over the mountains, present attractions to every one, as well from the novelty as the magnitude of the undertakings. Every attention will be given to the comfort and accommodation of boarders, and travellers may depend upon the most prompt compliance with their wishes. E. M. TOWNSEND.

TREMONT RESTAURATEUR,

Tudor's Buildings, Court Street, Boston. Mass

JOHN E. HUNT, takes this opportunity of expressing his gratitude to his friends and the public, for their liberal patronage during the past season. The experiment of a *genteel retreat for refreshments* on a plan of the Southern cities, he is gratified to state, has been now successfully tried. The rooms and apartments have been now extensively enlarged, a News Room and Supper Room and several additional small rooms have been added, which will enable the proprietor to furnish Suppers, Game, and Wines, to parties, fire-companies and clubs, in first style, at short notice.

J. E. H. feels confident that this improvements will meet with the approbation of the public. His table will continue to be supplied with the best produce in the market, and his wines, &c. have been procured from the best stock in the city. The decorum, propriety, and style of his establishment having secured a liberal patronage, the proprietor hopes that it will be continued and increased.

Regular boarders can be received upon reasonable terms. mar 1 tf

EXCHANGE COFFEE HOUSE,

Corner of South Market and Hamilton Street Opposite the Eagle Tavern, Albany.

THE situation of this House is extremely eligible and convenient, is well for the business men of this city as for the traveller, being located in the business part of the city, and in the vicinity of the principal landing place of the steam boats, &c. From the promenade erected on top of the house, a view of the river for many miles, and the surrounding scenery, "with all its pageantry of hill and dale," may be communded as far as the eye can reach. The subscriber pledges to supply his table with the various delicacies and substantials of the season, and that his bar at all times shall be furnished with the choicest liquor of every description. He trusts that a disposition to please, and an attention to business he may merit and receive the countenance of that patronage which he has heretofore been liberally bestowed by a generous public. AMMON RANEY.

N. B. Since the above notice was written, a handsome addition of Carlors have been connected with the establishment, and the principal papers of the different cities have been added to the News Room.

Albany, june 20. 6m

CARD.

A. P. FONDA, having disposed of his interest in the Merchant's Hotel to Mr Isaac Hill, late of the Franklin House, New Haven, Conn. respectfully begs leave to tender his grateful acknowledgements to the guests of the establishment, for their liberal patronage while conducted by Mr Thurston and himself.

Mr Fonda solicits his personal friends to continue their patronage to the establishment, as under its present arrangement he is confident a more efficient Host takes his place.

N B All demands due to or from the firm of Thurston & Fonda, will be settled by Henry Thurston.

A. P. FONDA.
HENRY THURSTON.

nov1 1m

A. H. WHEELER'S ROOM FOR WRITING AND BOOK-KEEPING, at No. 251 Broadway. dec8

Stages and Steamboats.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

NEW LINE FOR PHILADELPHIA.

MORNING PILOT LINE,

Of U. S. Mail, Troy built safety Coaches.—Through in one day.

The Pilot Line leaves New York every morning at 10 o'clock, and arrives in Philadelphia the same evening, passing through all the principal towns, via Jersey City, Newark, Elizabethtown, Bridgetown New Brunswick, Kingston, Princeton, Trenton, Bristol, Holmesburg, and Frankford.

The Pilot Line arrives in time to take the Baltimore and Pittsburg Coaches, which leave Philadelphia every morning.

From the care taken in establishing the "PILOT LINE," and their determination on the part of the proprietors that nothing shall be wanting to render the accommodations of the best order, they would respectfully solicit the patronage of a liberal public.

For seats, apply to THOMAS WHITFIELD, at the U. S. Mail Coach Office old No. 1 Cortlandt street, New York, and at the U. S. Mail Coach Office No 28 South Third street, Philadelphia.

JAS. REESIDE & CO. Proprietors.

All goods, specie and baggage at the risk of the owners. Jan 12

CITIZENS' LINE.

BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE

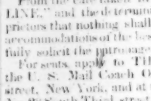
STAGES leave Boston for Providence, to intersect with the Steam Boats for New York, every morning, at 5 o'clock. Stages leave Boston for Providence at 11 1-2 o'clock, A. M. every day, Sundays excepted, and on that day at 8 o'clock, A. M. The regular line of Stages carry all passengers that enter their names to go at either of the above named hours. Extra Stages can always be had at the shortest notice.

For seats, apply in Providence, at the Franklin House, Rogers Williams Hotel, and the Manufacturer's Hotel. In Boston, at the Tremont House, Marlboro' Hotel, Marston House, Exchange Coffee House, Commercial Coffee House, Franklin Hotel, and Howard Street House.

T. P. BROWN, Boston,
JOEL BLAISDELL, Providence,
eply *Agents.*

BOSTON AND PORTLAND.

Stage Company, Office No. 11 Elm Street, Boston



NEW Line of Stages from Boston to Augusta, Me. through in two days, and intermediate places.

Leaves Boston every morning at 7 o'clock A. M. and arrives at Kennebunk next morning at 7 o'clock A. M. and Kennebunk next morning and arrives at Hallowell and Augusta same evening. Passes through Haverhill, Exeter, Dover, Kennebunk, Portland, Brunswick, &c., to Augusta. Returns every day in the same order.

ALSO, Stages leave every morning, at half past 7 o'clock, for Haverhill, Exeter, Portsmouth, Newmarket, Durham, and Dover. *Returning*—leaves Dover every Morning, at 7 o'clock, on the same route to Boston. They meet every day at Dover, the Great Falls, Berwick, Kennebunk, Saco, and Portland; on Monday, Wednesday, and Fridays, the Rochester, Wakefield, Fryeburg, and White Mountain; also, the Wolfborough, and Moultonborough Sandwich Stages.

Northern Stages—Leave every morning at 7 o'clock, for Concord, Danover, Haverhill, Burlington, Montreal, and Quebec,—and return every afternoon.

Accommodation Stages—Leave every morning, at half past 7 o'clock, for Andover, Haverhill, Amesbury, and Newburyport; and returns every afternoon.—Also, leave, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at half past 2 o'clock, P. M. for Reading, Andover, Bradford, and Haverhill,—and return by the same route, on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

Lowell, Dover, Portsmouth, and Newburyport Stages, Leave each place every morning—meet at Haverhill, and return every afternoon.

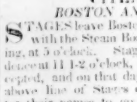
Extra Carriages always in readiness. The Company not accountable for Money or Baggage, unless delivered to an authorized agent. *Sundays* always excepted in our Advertisements.

HIRAM PLUMMER, *Agent.*

mar 1 tf

GENERAL STAGE OFFICE.

WILDES, No. 11 ELM STREET, BOSTON, FITCHBURG, FITZWILLIAM, and Brattleboro' Mail Stage.



THE public are respectfully informed, that the Mail Stage on the above route will in future, leave the General Stage Office, Wildes', No. 11, Elm Street, Boston, every Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Sundays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrive in Brattleboro' at 9 P. M. where it intersects all the western, southern and northern stages. Returning, leaves Brattleboro' every Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 3 o'clock, A. M. and arrives in Boston at 6, P. M.

CITIZEN'S LINE OF MAIL COACHES,

From Boston, through Fitchburg to Keene.

Leaves the General Stage Office, Wildes', No. 11, Elm Street, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Sundays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrives in Keene, N. H. at 6 P. M., where it connects with all the northern Stages. Returning leaves Col. Harrington's Eagle Hotel, Keene, N. H. every Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 6 A. M. and arrives in Boston at 6 P. M. Passengers wishing to take seats in this line, will be particular to apply in Boston, at the General Stage Office, No. 11 Elm Street,—in Keene, at the Eagle Hotel.

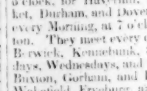
BOSTON FITCHBURG, KEENE and Burlington Mail Stage.

Leaves Col. Harrington's Eagle Hotel, Keene, N. H. Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 1o'clock A. M. and arrives in Boston at 7 P. M. Returning, leaves the General Stage Office, Wildes', No 11 Elm Street, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 3o'clock, A. M. and arrives at Keene, N. H. at 7 P. M. where it connects with all the northern Stages. Passengers wishing to take seats in this line, will be particular to apply in Boston, at the General Stage Office, No. 11 Elm Street—in Keene, at the Eagle Hotel.

E. ESTABROOK, Agent at Keene.
C. FIELDS, Agent at Boston.

mar 1 eply

BLOOMFIELD.—BELLEVILLE.—HOBOKEN & NEW YORK DAILY STAGE.



THE *Bellevile Stage Company* having established a line of Stages to run between the above villages and the city of New York, beg leave to inform the public, that a Stage will leave Darby's Hotel, Bloomfield, every morning at half past 7 o'clock—Sundays excepted—leave Belleville at 8 o'clock, and New York every afternoon, at 3 o'clock,—Sundays excepted. They have provided themselves with first cute horses and carriages, and a careful driver, and hope, from their efforts to accommodate the public, to receive a liberal share of its patronage. Seats may be taken at Darby's, Bloomfield; and at Randolph's, between Bloomfield and Belleville, and at the Mansion House in Belleville, and at 1 Tontine, 98 Parcday street, N. York. Passengers will be taken up and set down at all the intermediate places, if within a reasonable distance of the stage houses.

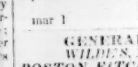
Horses and Carriages to let at the Mansion House, where parties of individuals can be accommodated.

A. P. BEEBE, Agent.

nov 24

WESTERN LINE OF STAGES,

New Arrangement.—Daily, Sundays excepted.

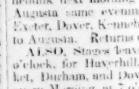


THIS Line of Stages will leave Joseph I. Roy's Steam Boat Hotel, Jersey City, on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday mornings, at 3 o'clock, by way of Newark, *Chatham, Morristown, Sucksaxay Plains, Stanhope, Newton, Augusta,* for *Milford.* On Tuesday, Thursdays and Saturdays, by way of *Paterson, Pompton, Newfoundland, Hamburgh, Dickertown* to *Milford.* Where the two Lines connect, and run six hours a day, through *Cannon, Carbondale, Bradcliff, Montrose,* to *Orange,* and thence through *Rhode* to *Geneva,* daily.

Intersecting Lines.—At Newton, this Line intersects a Line of Stages, running from Newburgh, through Easton, to Philadelphia. At Milford, in interests a Line running three times a week, to Easton, Penn. At Montrose it intersects a daily Line from Chenango Point to Philadelphia, by way of Wilkesbarre, Bethlehem, &c. Also, a Line running to Baltimore, through Rhodeisland, Berwick, Northumberland, Harrisburgh, &c. A Line leaves Montrose every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, for Bradford County, Penn. At Oswego, it intersects a Line to Tioga Point, Newton, Bath, Olean Point, &c. From Carbondale, a Line leaves daily, for Blakely, Providence, Pittston, Wilkesbarre, Nesquoal, Berwick, Danville, Northumberland, &c. For seats, apply at 71 Cortlandt street, or to James Kinney, No. 56 Pearl street, New York, or to Joseph I Roy, Jersey City.

JOSEPH I. ROY,
SEARL & HORTON,
STOCKTON, STOKES & AVERY,
mar 8 1y *Proprietors.*

MERCHANT'S LINE.



TRANSPORTATION ON THE ERIE

Canal for Freight and Passengers.

THE Proprietors of this Line will continue to run a Daily Line of Boats between Albany and Buffalo, as heretofore. Apply to R. Hunter, No. 7 Coenties slip, corner of Water-st. New York, Platt Williams, Co. Albany; Williams, Chapin, & Co. Rochester; Barker & Holt, Buffalo; P. S. V. Hamot, Erie, Pa; W. Whitman & Son, Ashtabula, O.; Kelley & Walworth, Cleveland, O.; J. W. Hollister & Co. Sandusky City O.; Gwynne & Baldwin, Columbus, O.; C. W. Gazzam & Co. Cincinnati; O. Newberry, Detroit, M. T.,

PLATT WILLIAMS & CO.
Albany, june 20. 1y *Proprietors*

Stages and Steamboats.

FOR NORWICH AND NEW LONDON

STAGES will leave Wildes' Stage office, No. 11 Elm st. on Sundays at 12 o'clock M and Wednesdays at 7o'clock A. M.; through Newton, Holliston, Uxbridge, Thompson, Brooklyn, and arrive in Norwich at 1 o'clock P. M. following day, and New London same afternoon. It has been tested by skilful Engineers at the United States' Arsenals at Cohoesville and Washington, and pronounced by them to be superior to all others. The Government at Washington is now supplied with one of the said Engines, and the Proprietor has on hand a contract with the Government for the supply of all their principal Arsenals—and for the use of them over other engines, and needs only to be examined and tried to convince it is superior to all others. Engines will be made promptly to order, of six horse power and upwards, and delivered in any section of the country.

Engines will be made promptly to order, of six horse power and upwards, and delivered in any section of the country.

AN ELEGANT ARTICLE.

ECONOMY and Luxury combined in *JOHNSON'S PATENT SOFA BEDSTEAD!*—The Subscriber takes this method to return his grateful acknowledgments for the very liberal patronage extended to him the last season, and solicits leave to call the attention of the public to his Patent Sofa and Settee Bedstead. This article is essentially different from any previous attempt to combine the Bedstead with the Sofa or Settee. It is constructed on principles peculiar to itself with the size, strength, and comfort of the ordinary four post Bedstead, it possesses the symmetry, beauty, and finish, of the ornamental Parlour Settee or Sofa. The bed and bedding are enclosed, and appear entirely with the greatest ease, and without removing them from their places or disturbing the sacking. To prevent gentlemen, or families boarding, they save the expense of an extra room. To invalids, and those who would enjoy the luxury of sleeping by a parlour fire, to boarding-house keepers, or ministers of towns, to the owners of country-seats, &c. they are perfectly invaluable. The extraordinary demand for the Patent Sofa Bedstead is the best criterion of its utility. Upwards of seven Hundred of them have been manufactured by the Patentee within a short period, their value at a fair estimate, being sixty Thousand Dollars. These Bedsteads are adapted to any climate, and may be transported at a trifling expense. The Proprietor warrants the Sofa Bedstead to fully answer the description which has been given of its merits; and, from his long experience in this particular line of business, all attempts at imitation on the part of Pretenders, may be regarded as impositions, and, as such, ought to be guarded against by the community.

N. B. The Patentee now offers for Sale, Patent Rights to applicants in any part of the United States The Subscriber has constantly on hand, at his Ware Room and Factory,

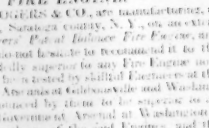
188, *GRANDSTREET.*

An Assortm nt of the Article, were he will be happy to see all those who take an interest in inventions calculated to promote comfort and economy.

CHESTER JOHNSON.

mar1 tf

ADAMS' PATENT



SWELLED BEAM

Windlass Bedstead.

THE advantages of the Patent Swelled Beam Bed stead over all others, are as follows—

1. Its extreme simplicity, or such, that it cannot be put up wrong, and requires no numbering of its parts; any person may put it up or take it down without difficulty—even feeble persons may do the same without fatigue

2. It has neither screws nor bacings, and may be put up or taken down in one minute's time, and can be stored at a fire as easily as any other piece of furniture.

3. Bedbugs no shelter for in the beams, having no holes for bed screws, nor the usual holes for bed ties.

4. Its great advantage is the luxury of a sacking elevated to ease and comfort is lost.

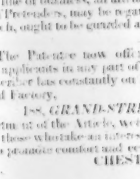
The patent right for Manufacturing and Vending the above beds—ads for any state, county, city or town in the Union, not yet disposed of, will be sold by applying to the original inventor, at 422 Washington Street, Boston, Mass., or to the editor and proprietor of the New York Mirror.

mar 1 tf

PATENT SWELLED BEAM WINDLASS BEDSTEADS, 160 Broadway, N.Y.

COOKE & SPEAR offer for sale Patent Swelled Beam Windlass Bedsteads, of every variety of pattern and finish. The principal hotels and boarding-houses throughout the United States are furnished with these Bedsteads, which, when known, are acknowledged superior to any yet invented. Also, mahogany and common Sofa Bedsteads; Settees; Settee Bedsteads; Mahogany Upholstered Rocking Chairs; Boston Rocking Chairs; Fancy Chairs, of rush and cane seats, of all prices and qualities; Dining, Card, Breakfast, Tea and Work Tables; Wash Stands; Toilette, Dressing and other Bureaus. Also, manufacturing and for sale, four Mattresses; Feather Beds, and all kinds of Bedding. Orders solicited for cash or on time. Nov 17

STEVENS' PATENT BALANCES.



AMOS STEVENS & Co., at the old stand, No. 5, Market Square, south side of Faneuil Hall, Boston, Manufactures and has constantly on hand for sale, a complete assortment of *PATENT BALANCES*, and Apparatus of every description, warranted to be equal to any manufactured in the United States.

WEIGHTS graduated to the various standards o Foreign Countries.

PATENT PLATFORM BALANCES, for weighing hay and other heavy loading, on the latest and most approved plan, the only kind used in most of the cities and towns in New England, and are highly recommended by all those who have purchased them.

Like wise manufactures and has for sale, a large assortment of *TIN WARE* and *Cast Iron STOVES*, of every pattern now in use.

The above articles are warranted to be of the first quality and will be sold as low as at any other manufactory in the city.

☞ These Balances may be had at the above store, at of *STEVENS & PALMER*, 35, *Barlow Slip*, New-York. mar 1 eply

TO FAMILIES AND GROCERS.

PATENT MOULD CANDLES.

THESE candles are peculiarly adapted for summer use, and will remain hard in the warmest climate. They are particularly recommended to Families, not only for economy, but cleanliness, as they will burn longer in the Sperm, and do not require a cup around the wick to retain any of the melted tallow,—which in the sperm and the ordinary tallow candle is so liable to spill when moved. Manufactured and for sale only by

W. HULL & SON, No. 182 Front street.

may 31. tf

PATENT LEVER AND PULLEY STANDING PRESS.

THE subscriber, proprietor of the Patent Lever and Pulley Standing Press, respectfully informs the public that he is ready to execute orders at short notice for the above Presses.

This new press is intended as a substitute for the ordinary Lever, Screw and Hydrostatic Presses.

The advantages it possesses over other presses, consist in the facility with which it is moved, requiring only one person, the power of a continued pressure, the small space it occupies, and not being liable to get out of order.

This press combines the powers of the lever and pulley in the forms of the windlass, cog-wheel, patents capstan, lever, double and pulley, constituting the most convenient and useful press ever invented, and applicable to almost all the purposes for which the press is used.

Orders and applications will receive prompt attention.

Many of these presses are to be in operation, and may be seen on application to Mr. E. Littell, bookseller, Philadelphia; Mr E. White, type founder, New York, or to the subscriber, No. 81 State-street, Boston.

july 27 tf LEMUEL BLAKE

GREAT SAVING TO LADIES!

COMBS CLEMENTED *a strange new, for EIGHT CENTS* a tooth. Combs polished as bright as new, for six cents each.

WROUGHT COMBS repaired in superior style by cementing or riveting, at the establis hed store of

HENRY GEORGE ARTHUR,
ORIGINAL
GOLDEN COMB,
204, *Washington Street, Boston.*
Nearly opposite the Marlborough Hotel.

mar 1 eply

JAMES CHINERY,

ENGRAVER, Die Sinker, and Letter Cutter, No. 90 William Street, New-York—*Bookbinders Tools, Newspaper Heads; Embossing Stamps; Office Seals; Letter Punches; Brand Marks; Embossing Plates; and Stamps of every description elegantly cut. Door Plates; Business and Address Cards; Copper Plate Printing, &c. &c.* tf

New Inventions.

RODGER'S PATENT

Newly invented and Highly Improved Balance FIRE ENGINE.

JOHN F. ROGERS & CO., are manufacturing, at a very extensive scale, *Rogers' Patent Balance Fire Engine*, and the Company could not be induced to recommend it to the public as it would be superior to any Fire Engine now known. It has been tested by skilful Engineers at the United States' Arsenals at Cohoesville and Washington, and pronounced by them to be superior to all others. The Government at Washington is now supplied with one of the said Engines, and the Proprietor has on hand a contract with the Government for the supply of all their principal Arsenals—and for the use of them over other engines, and needs only to be examined and tried to convince it is superior to all others. Engines will be made promptly to order, of six horse power and upwards, and delivered in any section of the country.

The projectors of this line, respectfully inform their friends, and all those who may be pleased to favor them with their patronage, that notwithstanding the managers of the boats have made, and still are making extraordinary efforts to induce all passengers to avoid our line, and go in the Cutters, for reasons beyond our knowledge, yet we have had and always shall have a large stage on the wharf at the boat on its arrival, except on Sunday, expressly for the accommodation of those of our friends, who will please not to pay their stage fare on board the boat, assuring them that we shall always have up to our advertisements, any management on board the boats to the contrary notwithstanding.

For seats or further information, apply in Providence at the Tremont Stage Office, Market Square, opposite the Franklin Hotel—in Boston, at the City Tavern, Brattle Street, or Washington Coffee House, Washington Street.

m C. B. WILDER, *Agent.*

PHOENIX LINE.

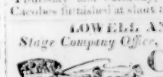
Albany, Troy, Greenfield, Boston, Worcster and Providence, Stages.

LEAVE Chapin's Montgomery Hill, South Market st. Albany, and Babcock's, City Hotel, Troy, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 2 A. M., passing thro' Hancock, Williamstown, Adams, Charlemont to Greenfield—leaving Greenfield the next morning at 3 A. M. for Boston, passing through Athol, Westminster, Lancaster, Cambridgeport to Boston. The Worcester and Providence stages leave from the same office same days at the same time—returning, leaves Brigham's, Mechant's Hotel, Elm st. Boston, every Tuesday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 3 o'clock, A. M., and arrives in Greenfield at 5 P. M., Troy and Albany second day at 5 P. M.

J. S. KELLER, Troy.
GEO. JONES, Boston.
june 20. J. B. & O. RICHARDSON, Albany.

ALBANY AND BOSTON

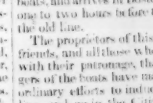
Mail Stages, through Bolton, Lancaster Barre, Greenfield, Chesfield, Troy, and Albany. Through in two days. Fare reduced to $6.



LEAVES Albany, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 1 o'clock A. M. seats taken at E. Chapin's, Montgomery Hall, No. 189 South Market Street, and at Gould & Reab's, City Coffee House, 336 North Market Street, and leaves Troy at 2 o'clock, A. M. seats taken at Hubbleston's Rensselaer House, and at Thurston's Mechanic Hall, and arrives at Greenfield at 6 o'clock P. M. the same days. Leaves Greenfield, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 2 A. M. for Troy Albany and Boston, and arrives at Troy at 5, Troy at 6 P. M. Albany at 6 P. M. and Boston at 7 P. M. same days. This Line leaves Wilde's Hotel, Elm Street, days. Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 2 Boston, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 2 o'clock A. M. and arrives at Greenfield at 6 o'clock P. M. This Line intersects the Worcester and Providence and Hartford Stages at Amherst. mar 1 1y

SOUTHERN AND WESTERN

STAGE OFFICE.—LOWELL, Mass.



LOWELL, WORCESTER, NORWICH Ct. & N. YORK Line of Stages, leave Lowell Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 7 A. M. and arrive in Worcester at 1 P. M. and in New York the 3d day at 7 P. M.—Returning, leave Worcester, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 7 A. M.